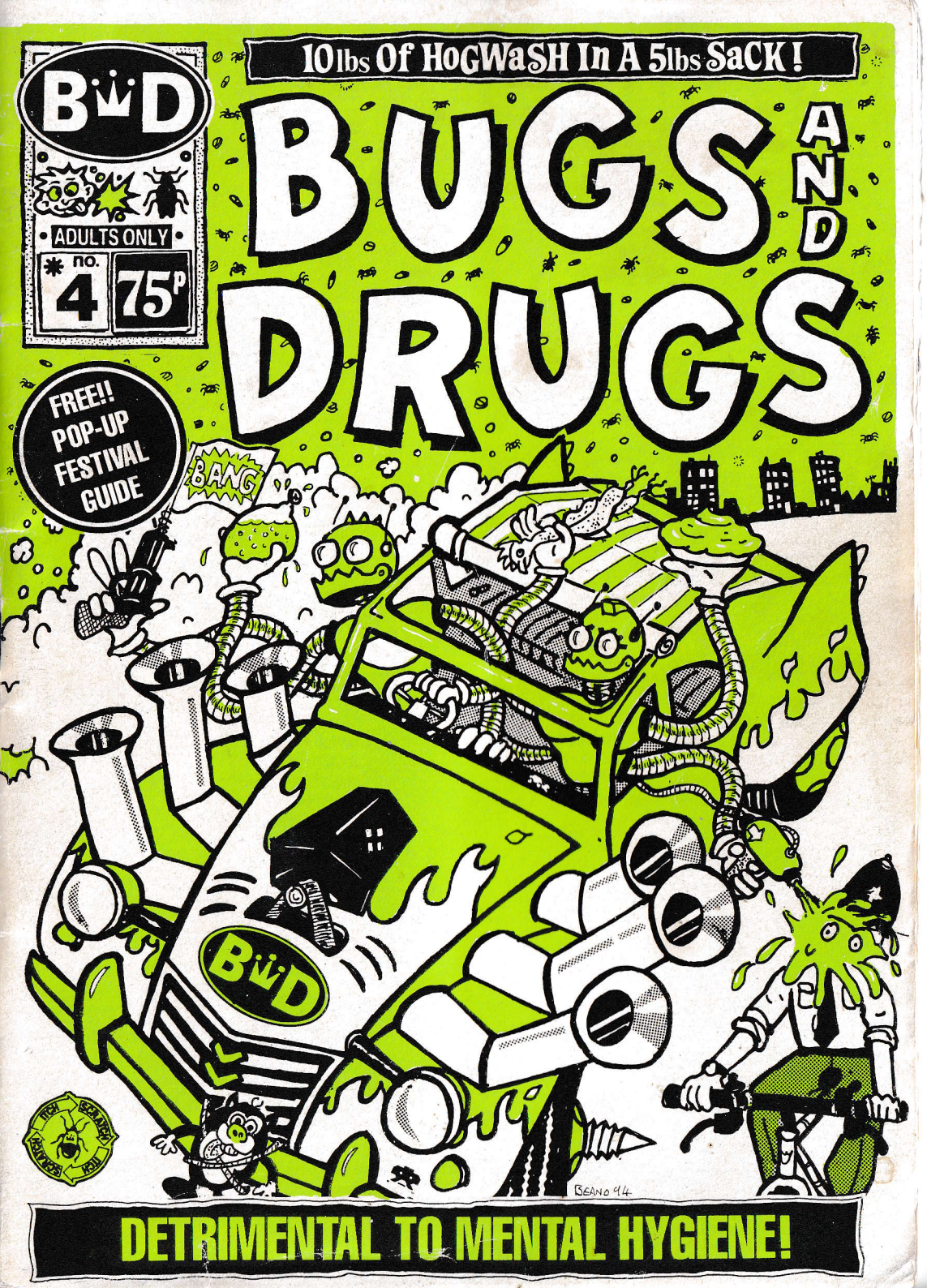
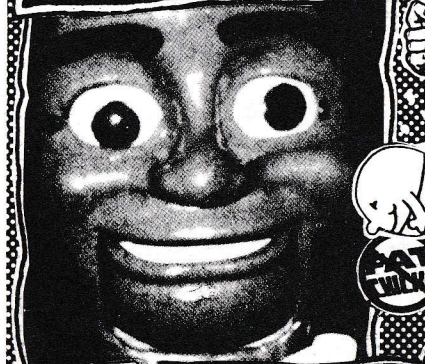

10lbs Of HOGWASH In A 5lbs SACK!
BUGS AND DRUGS
BVD
ADULTS ONLY
no. 4
75p
FREE!! POP-UP FESTIVAL GUIDE
BANG
BVD
BEANO 94
DETRIMENTAL TO MENTAL HYGIENE!

Why read when you can stare at things?

Bitten BY THE BUG!



GET OUT OF THE WAY OF THE TANKS OR YOU WILL BE CRUSHED!! We return, the number one dominator! Riding the balloon of DOOM, and ready to RUCK! Welcome one and all to issue four of the magazine with three nipples... and none of them work! And that's official!! Of course we're late AS USUAL but at least there's noncover price increase and we've got even more t-shirts with their taste surgically removed! Plus tons of mud-covered shitzen on all a person needs to know about acting like a fuck-witted badger at a festival. All shoved togrther with some delightful graphic L.S.D. and a smattering of visible panty line.

Before we proceed like pinheads going after brain pizzas, the answer to the comp we set here last issue (i.e. what film was the line "Truly this 'zine is the son of God" plagarised from and who the hell said it) was 'THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD' and.. gulp.... John Wayne! T-shirts and novelty body bags are on their way to Martin McKay of Aberdeen, the lucky little spitoon!

We're still hot for contributions in any shape, form, fashion or format - send 'em in and receive cash payments or equivalent in shoddy "B&D" T-shirts!! Issue 5 will be out Autumn/Winter time unless someone kidnaps us in a saucily painted amphibious craft, so until man learns to roost among butter, yours THE BUGGERS & DRUGGERS

REPENT! Quit Your JOB! ¡SLACK OFF!

MAKE MONEY - SELL "B&D"

DO IT! DO IT! DO IT! Sell this plush pamphlet to friends, fools and Franciscan nuns! **HERE HOW.** Tell how many you require (10, 20, 30, 100 etc), we send them to you and **PAY THE POSTAGE,** you flog them quicker than scabies eating young rabbits flesh, you keep **25p** a copy and send us back **50p** a copy. It's so easy it's **STOOPID!**

BOY! I FEEL SICK

WHOLESALE RATES

Get in touch with us for well agreeable prices on all "BUGS& DRUGS" magazines and products. Or alternatively, give one of our distributors a ring. **AK Press, Plastic Head, Tower Export (US only), Greyhound Records, Slab-O'-Concrete, Cargo, Aural Response.**

STICK PEOPLE

WHERE TO GET IT BIG BOY!

The following shops stock a whole chod load of our shit - give 'em a visit and give 'em hell:

London - **Forbidden Planet, Rough Trade, Gosh Comics, Sign of the Times, Vinyl Solution, Selectadisc.**

Bristol: **Forever People, Forbidden Planet, Comics & CD's, Revolver, Rival.**

And : **Plan 9** (Aberdeen), **Rival** (Plymouth), **Crash Records** (Leeds), **Selectadisc** (Nottingham), **Bass Bomb** (Bath), **End of the World** (Swindon), **Dragon's dream** (Rochdale)

GuiLTy Of CRiMeS AGaiNsT HuMöUR ArE:

BEAR HACKENBUSH, BEANO BRAZDOV, SID DELICIOUS, JOHNNY ZILCH, ADAM AND YAN, JO GO 'N' BLOW, JOHN MCLEAN, REV. NORBERT UGLY AND ALL PEOPLE ROUND AND SHINY

SüBSRiPTiONS & OvERSEäS RäTeS

UK - £3.50 gets you the next **FOUR** issues dumped on your doormat by a hunchback, saving you literally... er... some money. **EUROPE** - one issue £1.00/4 I.R.C.'s/$2.00, Four issue subscription £4.50/12 I.R.C.'s/$9.00

USA & CANADA - One copy $3.00, a four issue thing $12.00. Airmail where needed, Cheques to "C. WESTON"

For more information write to:

OUR ADDRESS! B&D, P.O. BOX 960, BRISTOL BS99 5QU

WITHIN THESE SUSPENSE-FILLED PAGES YOU WILL SOON MEET..

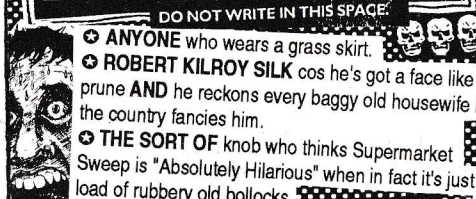
NAKED FURY -- PRIMITIVE -- UNCENSORED!

The Kids Hate You!

CODPIECE HOLOCAUST

THE EDITORS GUARANTEE THAT THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING ZINES YOU'VE EVER READ!

DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE.



- **ANYONE** who wears a grass skirt.
- **ROBERT KILROY SILK** cos he's got a face like a prune **AND** he reckons every baggy old housewife in the country fancies him.
- **THE SORT OF** knob who thinks Supermarket Sweep is "Absolutely Hilarious" when in fact it's just a load of rubbery old bollocks.

10p ALIEN DETECTOR

The Xenon™ coated figure above will flash red in the presence of any alien.

37 MURDER SHOES

- **PEOPLE** who sing along to "Chaka Demus & Pliers" records in a crap Jamaican accent.
- **ANYONE** who thinks they're still making some kind of statement by wearing Doctor Martens.
- **DANNY BAKER** - There's a nation of housewives just waiting beat you around your fat head with a large box of cheap washing powder, you smug clown.
- **ANYONE** who works in a bank and owns a Harley Davidson.
- **ASSHOLES** who turn up at the pub with a fold-up pool cue.
- **PEOPLE** who think that Japanese "Manga" videos are pretty damn cool. They're not. They're just "Marine Boy" with big guns.
- **ANYONE** who ever laughed at a PE teacher's joke.
- **PEOPLE** who wear reflective clothes when riding a bike.
- **THIS AUTUMN'S** fashion collections - As if anyone outside Central London gives a flying toss about them anyway..

When she LOVED she knew NO SHAME...

BOY SIZED GREASE EATER

- **MICHAEL "666" JACKSON** - We don't care if you're telling the truth, you're still crap.
- **ALL JUGGLERS** who think that chucking things up in the air is entertaining. It quite clearly is not - It's bollocks.
- **ART STUDENTS** who carry round great big bloody portfolios bigger than themselves.
- **THE MYSTERONS FROM CAPTAIN SCARLET** Cos you're just crappy rings of light bobbing around on a wall. aren't you.
- **RORY BREMNER** - for being the new Mike Yarwood.
- **ANYONE** who sleeps all night outside a department store in the pissing rain just to save 8 quid on a pop-up soddin' toaster.
- **PEOPLE** whose sideburns join their moustaches
- **PEOPLE** who buy next year's Christmas cards and decorations in the sale after this Christmas - the fucks.
- **ANYONE** who buys picled eggs by the jar
- **PAUL MERTON** - ,Cos his heads made out of dough and his eyes from the stuff you find behind the cooker.

ANARCHY, CHAOS AND A POUND OF BIG GRAPES, PLEASE!

Loaf.O.Cut

- **THE SORT OF** sick individual who calls spaghetti bolognaise "Spag Bol".
- **ANYONE** who does "Smashy & Nicey" impressions.
- **PEOPLE** who go to bed before 10.00 o'clock
- **...OR** for that matter still quotes from that "Withnail & I" film.

MISS THIS!

SALTY AGGRO

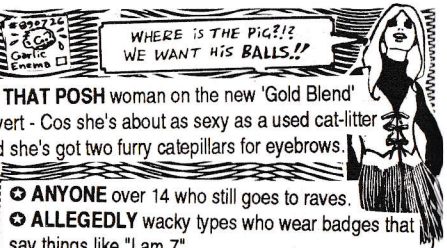
ADVERTISE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BUGS & DRUGS!

Everyone has their price and ours is pathetically cheap! Yes, place an ad in our next issue (out in November) and reach well over 7,000 readers. The Rates are as follows...

QUARTER PAGE £12.00, HALF PAGE £22.00, FULL PAGE £47.00

The deadline is around NOVEMBER 15th. We can reduce or enlarge your artwork and please state if you want your ad near any particular feature (e.g. Record Reviews, What'll It Be...) All cheques and enquiries to "C. Weston"

The Kids Hate You!



✪ **ALL** them students on "Living Soap" - Wouldn't you just love to flush their heads down the toilet and then force feed them the bits of food you find behind the cooker.

✪ **PEOPLE** who roll up their trouser legs at bus stops to show you their scars.

✪ **THE CHARLATANS -** they may be back with a brand you sound but they've still got those shit haircuts.

✪ **PRINCESS DI -** Cos she doesn't like chips or beer - the miserable twister.

✪ **THE SORT** of doombrain who wears sunglasses in the pub with no vaalid medical reason.

✪ **TROY TEMPEST -** For chasing the same two creatures in the same old metal fish, time and time again, round and round the bottom of the sea.

✪ **THAT POSH** woman on the new 'Gold Blend' advert - Cos she's about as sexy as a used cat-litter and she's got two furry catepillars for eyebrows.

✪ **ANYONE** over 14 who still goes to raves.

✪ **ALLEGEDLY** wacky types who wear badges that say things like "I am 7"

✪ **PEOPLE** who when a Guinness advert comes on say "Ooh I like this" or "they're really very clever aren't they"

✪ **THE SORT OF** bastard who used to actually eat the liquorice bit on the "Sherbet Fountain".

✪ **JOHN PAUL GAUTIER** - Put your trousers on man for godsake.

JOKE COKE
BURN YOUR FRIENDS
Looks & tastes just like the Real Thing
Nobody's gonnatell off on this shit, but they're just gonna love the Crystally White Mother of that chop up so fine. Ha.
$10./oz.
Pearl Flakes
□2049705 Mannitol

✪ **COMEDIANS** who play golf.

✪ **WYNONA RYDER** - she wouldn't be so cool if she'd been forced to drink four pints of rough cider and then chicken dance to Duran Duran records would she eh?!

✪ **GAIL TILSEY** - she wears the hair of Satan

✪ **PHIL COLLINS -** for even considering having the same hair treatment as Elton "Dusty the Mop" John.

Roland Ratmobile

✪ **TORI AMOS** - You're just a ginger Kate Bush.

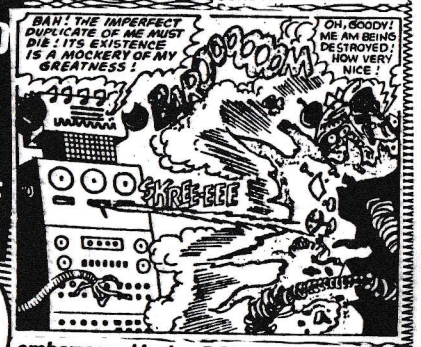
✪ **THOSE** horribly sexually liberated couples who indulge in sensuous massage while drinking 'quality' red wine and liistening to "Enya".

✪ **ANYONE** who gives a flying shit about the Beatles reforming.

✪ **ANY SOD** who 's ever played "Ker-Plunnk' more than three times in a row with the aid of brain retarding drugs.

✪ **FLIES** that are bigger than onions.

✪ **STING -** Musician, composer and actor - don't you realise the whoole world is laughing at you, you scabby old clown.


BAH! THE IMPERFECT DUPLICATE OF ME MUST DIE! ITS EXISTENCE IS A MOCKERY OF MY GREATNESS!
OH, GOODY! ME AM BEING DESTROYED! HOW VERY NICE!
SHREE-EEE

embarrassed by her DOUBLE E whoppers

...AND THEY DANCE BEFORE GREAT BONFIRES OF PAGAN IDOLS WITH LEWD ABANDON, SCREAMING AND SMEARING ICE CREAM WITH... WITH FRENZY!
DEATH TO FALSE METAL!

✪ **LENNY KRAVITZ** - Thats a real fur jacket and those dreadlocks are in fact sawn-off kangaroo willies.

✪ **DOOMBRAINS** whowrie "Clean Me" on the back of dirty busses, thus making themselves witty and funny human beings.

✪ **THERAPY? -** Tuppenny beards, tuppenny tunes.

✪ **ANYONE** who gets turned on by computer porn.

BLACK NAIL POLISH

LOVE AIDS Catalogue

Hey CITIZEN! Send in your nominations to the chart that's simply boiling over with petty minded bigotry!! And make sure to include your address so we can come round and boil your dog.

MIGRAINE BOY
©1993 GREG FIERING
I'M HAVING A BAD HAIR DAY, MIGRAINE BOY.
HMM MAYBE WE SHOULD GO SEE MR RICK
mister Rick's
BEAUTY SALON

ONE BIG CHEAP JOKE

95% DELIGHTFUL GLUE SNIFFING SQUIRREL

MOUTH ON A STICK!

PROPHECY CRUSADE

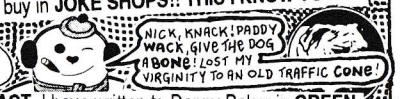
WITH SGT. THROAT CANCER

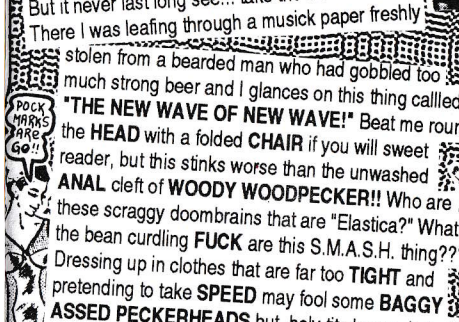
Hello, good day and good evening you foolish little balls of **SHIT**. Please let met introduce myself, I'm a man of **WEALTH** and life-giving **FISH PASTE!** A veritable **GOD HEAD** in my own **PISS STAINED** underpants!! Yes I, Sgt. Throat Cancer - the man who **DARES** to poop in the **DEVILS** bathroom sink is angrier than a **GLUE SNIFFING BISON** who's just stubbed its hoof on a table-leg! But it is not always! **NO!** Sometimes me have joy! Sometimes me colour in "Postman Pat" books with little children! Spend time mending **SPARROWS WING!** Throw fresh fruit at car drivers wearing wigs!!

But it never last long see... take the **OTHER DAY**. There I was leafing through a musick paper freshly stolen from a bearded man who had gobbled too much strong beer and I glances on this thing callled **"THE NEW WAVE OF NEW WAVE!"** Beat me round the **HEAD** with a folded **CHAIR** if you will sweet reader, but this stinks worse than the unwashed **ANAL** cleft of **WOODY WOODPECKER!!** Who are these scraggy doombrains that are "Elastica?" What the bean curdling **FUCK** are this S.M.A.S.H. thing??? Dressing up in clothes that are far too **TIGHT** and pretending to take **SPEED** may fool some **BAGGY ASSED PECKERHEADS** but, holy tit clamps, it don't pull woollen vests over my eyes, oh no! Being the holder of **ALL** truths and giver of hand relief to those who don't covet thy neighbours pruning shears, I know what the score on the door of destiny is!! All New Wave of New Wave (crazy title, crazy people like a fucking chocolate covered **STEAM SHOVEL** they is!) bands are mere **PUPPETS!** Putty in the hands of their masters!! Dupes on drugs sent to torment us by an unknown force!! So you may ask (in a "suck it n' see" drawl if you please) who the flipping buggery is in the driving seat? Who holds the reigns and whips the **BUTTS** in the game plan eh? **I'LL TELL YOU WHO!** 2 Unlimited! M People! Snoop Doggy Dog! Plenty more beside!! You see the way these scheming "techno/dance" twisters figure it is if they **FOIST** a ton of turgid guitar based **BOLLOCKS** on Johnny-pop-features pretending it is the future of rock n' roll and such, the **KIDS** will scream as one "Verily the New Wave of New Wave is stupider than a badger with two tails and no head! Let us go forth as one, purchase one of those sock-on-the-head hats and worship at the altar of all that doth profess to have funky fresh beats and other such childrens daytime t.v. talk"!! And it shall come to pass that him who plays bass in "Level 42" will stand aloft on a pile off Dr Marten wearing carcasses, feasting on the **FLESH** of indie-rockdom, whilst cackling **HYSTERICALLY** like one of those "laughing bags" you buy in **JOKE SHOPS!! THIS I KNOW TO BE FACT.** I have written to Danny Baker in **GREEN CRAYON** so the truth will **OUT!**...

Must leave now as I tire... Must go back to park. Drink strong **FLUIDS** with bearded man and break small children's "Captain Scarlet' toys with **BOOT** of justice! You are **ALL** wrong and I won't buy you chips.

YRS SGT THROAT CANCER




CAUTION
Budweiser
POWERED!
HEINZ
BAKED BEANS
TOMATO SAUCE
57 VARIETIES
POCK MARKS ARE GO!!
An obsessive need to tunelessly strum guitars
I'M NOT HAPPY! I'M NOT HUMBLE! PISS ME OFF AND I SHALL GRUMBLE!
I COLLECT TURNIPS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM?
BOTTLED PISS! TWO POUND FIFTY A TIME TO YOU MATE!

FUCKED-UP SLUG KNOCKERS

Interviews with CONFLICT and EXCREMENT OF WAR, COMIX, ARTICLES, TOILET HUMOUR, POLITICS, OPINIONS, REVIEWS and a FREE POSTER!

Send 40p + 1st Class Stamp / $2 ppd to: ARNIE, 16 PALAIRET CLOSE, BRADFORD ON AVON, WILTSHIRE, BA15 1US, UK.

THE BUGS & DRUGS LOWDOWN ON THEM THERE

FESTIVAL FROLICS

PENIS CANDLE

YOU'LL KNOW WHEN WE'RE CLOSE...YOU'LL HEAR THEIR BONGOS AND FLUTES!

SUCCESS

EXCUSE ME BUT COULD YOU SMASH MY GUITAR + STEAL MY TENT!

SO, PUSSY WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU THAN PEACE, HUH?*

VAGINAL WARTS

THE CRAZY KILL

MEN GASPED! WOMEN SCREAMED! CHILDREN WONDERED!

Exclusively Guys

Well pull down your trousers in a church and slap your genitals with a frozen pork chop!! It's that time again citizens!! Befuddlement by strange substances! Fields! Peruvian nose whistlers! Shagging! And more besides! Yes we are talking festivals, that summer time treat that's a cross between the life ever after and major bowel surgery! But what is the key to happiness at these most wonderful gatherings of young people in crap shorts! What is the unwritten code to which you must abide by or face making a donkey's bollock of oneself? And just how the pod bursting fuck do you avoid watching "Ozric Tentacles for the whole three day duration? These questions and some about Mickey Mouse's sexuality will be answered in the "Bugs and Drugs" no-poop-and scoop guide to becoming a festival dandy with a double fucking egg on top.

HEY! I CAN EAT MY OWN WEIGHT IN PUBIC LICE!

"YOUR MEAT MY BAPS"

MAYBE WE'LL MEET SEXFACE AND HE'LL FALL IN LOVE WITH ME.✓

WHAT TO TAKE B&D

★**TENT** - Only a fool obeys the bring a tent rule. A little known fact is that ALL tents are fitted with homing devices, so that the moment you crash out a hoard of pissed up "Senser" fans from Birmingham will come and clog dance all over it and you...Or alternatively as soon as you leave your temporary abode to hang out by the main stage a maniacal gang of one-eyed crusties will, with the aid of a miniature crane, come and steal the whole thing, hook, line and festival programme. This will leave you with only a Dr Marten boot to sleep under. So the plan here is to turn to the site blubbing that "pixies stole your rucksack at Newport bus station" and stay in your mate's six berth, luxurama canvas home-from-home and then on Saturday night proceed to piss all over the side of it, puke on their catering pack of "Pot Noodles" and end up sleeping in the remains of the fire.

HOT RODS TO HELL

HOLY SNOT! HE'S GOT THE HIPPY PRINCESS AND HES TAKIN' HER TO DEATH ROCK! WHAT'S THAT WANKER GOT IN MIND?!

SHAMPOO AND CONDITIONER?

FREE GLAMOUR GARTER

★**PARTNER** - This again is a bad idea. Compare these two situations...Endless squabbling about whether to watch someone cutting their toes off in the Theatre Tent or whether to go see the "Orb" and fall asleep. Bickering about who has to sleep in the wet patch where someone spilt "Kestral Super" last night, the pleasure of running around for six hours trying to buy Tampax for under a tenner (Remember guys! Girly friends are always on the blob come Festival Time)...OR running amok for 72 hours non stop, having beer fuelled sex with German goths underneath Burger vans and being violently obnoxious to wandering mime artists. The choice is yours.

HUH-HUH-E HEH, BEAVIS... ZOMBIES ARE COOL! THEY LIKE, TOTALLY KICK BUTT!!

★**MONEY** - A whole bloody trolley load will do, preferably someone else's. So sell your sister's kidney, visit the loan shark and spend, spend, spend like a drunken chicken. Do of course go skint as a tramp if you enjoy dog end roll-ups, eating soggy bread rolls out of bins and drinking half finished beer cans with a used condom in them.

DISPOSABLE CIGARETTE LIGHTERS, THREE FOR A QUID.

SKATEBOARDING SCARS

LARRY EXAMINED HIS FACE IN THE MIRROR! HE FELT A WILD URGE TO LAUGH!

BRI-NYLON OWN 28/6 SLACKS London

★**A NOEL EDMONDS MASK WITH THE EYES CUT OUT AND "I SHALL FUCK YOU FOR SATAN" WRITTEN ACROSS THE FOREHEAD** - Essential for giving first time LSD users "a bit of an upset".

MIGRAINE BOY

©1993 GREG FIERING

GRUMBLE

BOY IT SURE IS FUN WHITEWASHING THIS FENCE, MIGRAINE BOY

Amazing NEW Plastic

REALLY? CAN I TRY?

SURE!

WAIT A MINUTE...

The dinner ladies will smack you if you don't spit your last mouthful of food over the child sitting opposite.

eing mistaken for Bronski Beat by Motorhead.

REMEMBER YOU'RE A WOMBLE

AHA! BIN JUICE

BUGS AND DRUGS

MUSIC AND THINGS

So much to see, so much to do as a shaved "My Little Pony" once said. True, all your favourite bands are playing but in reality you'll be spending so much time fag assing around between stages deciding whether or not to buy that hilarious "don't follow me, I'm stoned" Zippo lighter to chatting to a bloke from Preston who's just had his dick pierced, that all you'll end up seeing is the last three minutes of an R&B covers band doing a drunken rendition of "Route 66" on the acoustic stage. So tear up that timetable your girlfriend spent hours preparing, drink a bottle of cheap rum down in one, go with the flow and you'll no doubt end up backstage having naked piggy back races with Van Morrison and the drummer out of Nine Inch Nails.

On going to bed at night, do you...

DRUGS! GEORGE, MY SONS ARE ON DRUGS!

Clifton! BRI-NYLON STRETCH COVERS 3 PIECE SUITE £12-10-0

TOSSER

Lie facing a restless night thinking about animals' buttocks?

LOOK! TRACES OF HIPPIE ESPADRILLES!

'Is it in?'

DRUGS AND SHIT

Confuscious say he who believes a man dressed in combat gear with an Arabic scarf covering his entire face when he says it is the "best shit on site" deserves to take an early bath in Porta-loo. Being ripped off is of course compulsory at any festival. The alternative is

SWOLLEN

HULK HAPPY NOW. HULK THANKS BOYS.

low-fat remix

B&D TOP CRIMES

- Not paying for chips after the pub
- Smuggling in rabid badgers from France.
- Buying cigarettes for under sixteens
- Mick Hucknall fancying
- Drawwing cartoon "willies" on library books
- Glue sniffing in "Tesco's".
- Pissing on the steps of a Freemason's lodge.

THICKEN YOUR HAIR!

SPURT OVER THESE 0898 333 8

ME+MAD-AM BUTTER FLY IN THE DIRTY GUTTER LIE

WE JUST GOT BACK FROM PUNKLAND AND BLAH BLAH BLAH... BLAH THE PUNKS... BLAH BLAH CAP'N QUIFF... THE NYMPHOMANIACS...

bringing your own and therefore spending the whole weekend in a rural police station having the soles of your feet beaten by ruddy faced police officers. So do feel free to experiment with "site bought" drugs as you are more likely to get high by licking the sunburnt back of a St John Ambulance stretcher bearer. Of course you may be the lucky one who gets some real halucegnics, but why anyone thinks they're going to have a quality mind expanding experience sat on a dirt track next to a t-shirt stall that plays "Nirvana" 24 hours a day, surrounded by 50,000 gibbering, sleep depraved maniacs is anyone's guess.

MOTHER FUCKER! HEHE!

NEVER TRUST A HIPPIE

Polyester Trouser Suits

"And then Justin bought a snapper fish curry and then spent the next two days running to the toilet every 10 minutes, it was hilarious!" SHUT THE FUCK UP. The same goes for anyone who even dare[illegible]ion in a comical manner the stench coming from the communal toilets, the fact they stepped on a used tampax on the way and the door wouldn't shut properly. This is the talk of cunts and deserves the contempt usually reserved for people who called festivals "fezzies". Lavatorial humour may well be the backbone of Great British comedy, but jokes and humourous gripes about the on site waste disposal facilities are about as witty and innovative as birthday cards that play "Happy Birthday" when you open them.

TOILETS

TOUCHE GOMEZ!

GASH! And that's OFFICIAL!

STALLS

ANAL CRUISING. Comfortable 2-6-berth boats based Stratford-on-Avon Canal. Free brochure

We had joy, we had fun, we bought a hand carved silver chillum when we were drunk and lost it dancing around the bonfire! Yes, grassing, conniving stall holders know damn well that half cut punters will buy any old vicious tat. "The Pope smokes dope" t-shirts, Buddhas made out of crappy old candle wax and floor sweepings and ying and yang nose studs which fall out immediately. In fact any old hippy shit that makes the

"YOU'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE"

GRASS COVERS COMPILATION DOUBLE L.P

A BENEFIT FOR RAPE CRISIS

	DOUBLE L.P	CASSETTE
U.K.	£9-50	£5-50
EUROPE	£10-80	£6-00
AMERICAS	£12-70	£6-50
THE WORLD	£13-00	£7-00

RUPTURED AMBITIONS
OLD FORCE COTTAGE
RUSHFORD
LAMERTON
TAVISTOCK
DEVON PL19 8RY
ENGLAND.

PLEASE MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO G. WILLSHER.

ONLY 63/- OR 10/6 MONTHLY

ENVIED WOMEN! DISCO DANCING!

DO YOU GET A BUZZ WHEN YOU REMINISCE?

Children who wash more than once a year aren't allowed into Disneyland *ever*

ARE YOU CAPABLE OF BESTIALITY?

ITS MATCHY STICKY
IN "SLIPPERS"
EAT ME RAW!
TICKLING BRETT FROM SUEDE CAN MAKE YOU ALL SWEATY AND GLISTENING!
TITTER!
SWEAT!
SO AFTER A SESSION, RELAX WITH SOME SPLENDID EASY LISTENING!
JUANS SOUNDS OF THE MOUNTAIN
James' Last

A spot check on his underpants.

festival goer feel "wild and out of it" for the duration of the festival. Remember that delightful blanket/poncho/cape affair you bought to sit round the fire will ONLY EVER be worn sitting round the fire at a festival.

Basically the only stall you should be patronizing is the "Jamaican Chicken 'n' Chilli" that sells high strength lager and gin round the back till 5.30 in the morning.

RUMOURS AND MYTHS

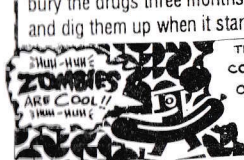
At some point in the proceedings you, your friends and a drugged up squaddy with face paintings and no shoes you met at the beer tent will gather round the fire (usually consisting of plastic gallon containers and an old pair of jeans you found) to swap tales of daring and honest-to-God information that usually goes like this:-

★The security battered to death two drug dealers but it's been covered up by the police.

★They've got a pool back stage with dolphins in it and someone caught Terence Trent Darby wanking one of them off.

★Some poor girl fell in the shit pit underneath the toilets and the festival organisers gave her £5,000 not to sue them.

★The organisers run all the drug dealing on site. They bury the drugs three months before the festival starts and dig them up when it starts.



THE NIGHT IS DARK AND COOL, WITH THE TEXTURE OF PITA BREAD AND A DEEP SILENCE IS EVERYWHERE...

Of course these tales are a load of bogus old bollocks but are good fun to pass on and scare young girls with. Try making your own up along the lines of "This young bloke drank so much spirits that his stomach burst and he started puking up his own shit, I swear! I saw him being taken away in the ambulance".

Guaranteed to impress and disturb those who have recently eaten.

...LUTONIA, IN THEIR FIRST FREE ELECTION IN 40 YEARS HAS ELECTED MADONNA AS PRESIDENT IN ABSENTIA ...

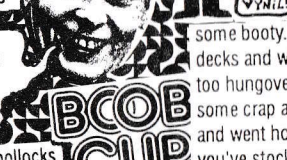
'My partner wants to try kinky sex'

GUESS IT'S ALL OVER

So it's Monday morning and you feel like a useless piece of shit that's been kicked around by punk rock elephants. Time to go home? Not on your bastarding nellie! Sit back, uncork that bottle of "Lefermulch" you've been saving while all around people pack up their belongings with faces that say "I have had too much and may never recover". By mid afternoon you'll be drunk as an old stick and ready to go hunting for

♫...OH, I'M JUST A MUFF-DIVIN' COWBOY FROM DOWN TEXAS WAY...♫

some booty. New boots, smart clothes, food, tape decks and whole bloody tents are left behind by people too hungover to carry it all home or else they took some crap acid on the Thursday night, lost their tent and went home crying on Friday afternoon. After you've stocked up and the queues going home have died down, make good your escape and promise never to return 'cos festivals are only for girls, burnt out crusties and bummers these days. On return home immediately start planning for next year.



Are you a loser?

The way to a man's heart is through his rib-cage

DID YOU EVER HAVE LODGINGS LIKE THIS???

TALES FROM THE HOVEL

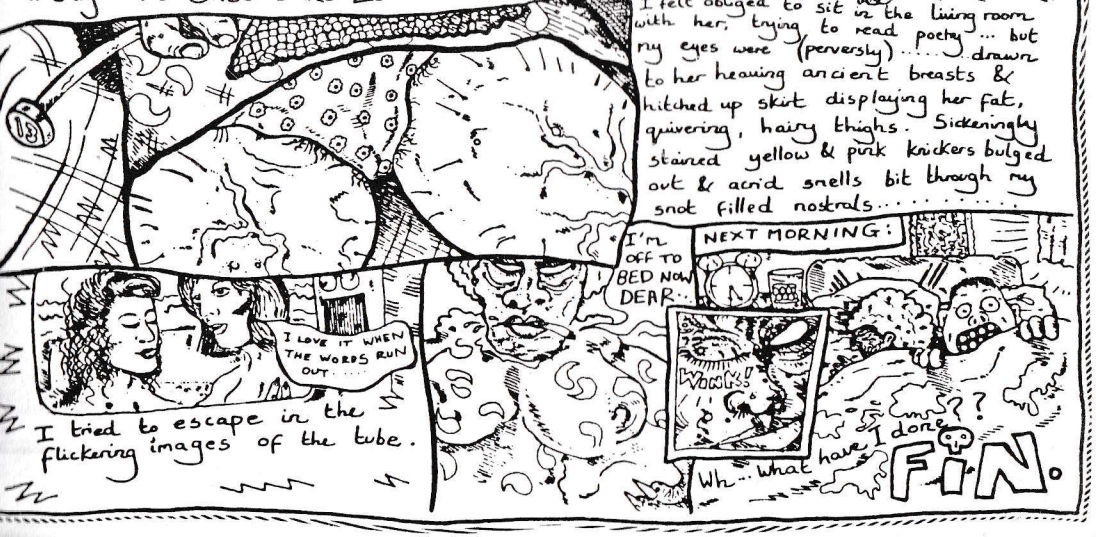
by R Holden

I meant to have a bath today as I stink. My nails are too long & I have an itch.

I've been stalking around this..... house like a mad hunchback trapped in his 'Sanctuary'...

...Only Mrs. Snot is no Esmeralda.

I felt obliged to sit in the living room with her, trying to read poetry... but my eyes were (perversly)... drawn to her heaving ancient breasts & hitched up skirt displaying her fat, quivering, hairy thighs. Sickeningly stained yellow & pink knickers bulged out & acrid smells bit through my snot filled nostrals.....



I tried to escape in the flickering images of the tube.

'Sure!' I waved. 'Go 'ead, love. That's a bloody great wound you've made! Carry on!'

I'm going to the pub for a shit!

FUCKING AMAZING!

A CORNUCOPIA OF FACTS WITH ADAM & YAN

★ Children of parents who wear sleeveless denim jackets are 18 times as likely to be born with vestigial tails or other interesting physical deformations.

★ Infamous Eastend gangster of the 1950's, 'Mutton' Geoff McPearson, was much feared for his brutal torture tactics. Among his most spine chilling methods of extracting information included flicking hot cress seeds at the faces of his hapless victims, stubbing cigarettes out on the uppers of their shoes, tying them down, tickling them under the chin and breaking wind over their faces and forcing them to beat out vigorous rhythms on a small drum kit.

★ Having huge insect like mandibles grafted onto the face is just one of the new wierd and wonderful crazes to sweep California. Others include the wearing of tiny, barely visible Elizabethan ruffs, the use of old dirty pencils in order to eat food, and the zany teenage craze of riding powerful Sherman tanks through poor people's houses whilst sky-high on glue.

★ Amongst the crimes committed by Britain's convicted prisoners some of the more bizarre include; Mr Terry Mealing, serving 6 years for posession with intent to supply 14 kilos of coloured pebbles, Mr Milton Di Stefano, found guilty of buggering a Brazil nut. Residing in Broadmoor there exists a Mr Noel graves who was convicted in 1981 of telling fantastic tales of great adventure in far off lands, and in Dartmoor, serving 12 years, resides Mr Karl Masterson, imprisoned for assaults on moles, ants and tree-frogs.

✪ The most sought after western item by teenagers in Russia is the trick dog poo.

✪ The worlds' shittest dog, Steven Jackson of Portland, Oregon, is so shit that the State Authories of Oregon are turning it over to the neighbouring state of Washington, whose authorities are considering shooting it on arrival.

✪ Tinned plum tomatoes are considered highly offensive in America's so-called "Bible-Belt"

✪ In some Chinese provinces it is customary to display your affection for someone by passing wind on their pets.

BASTARD PENGUIN GREASE

✪ Everyone has heard of James Bond "Licence to Kill", but did you know that such a licence can be obtained by filling out a simple form at any Post Office. The only requirementss are a £3.50 administration fee and two written references.

✪ Happy Days is a great TV show, but did you know that all the footage of actor Tom Bosley was filmed in Spain and superimposed at the editing stage due to visa problems?

ZOMBIE

HILARIOUS OUTLINE OF DESTRUCTION: $1.

100's of SEVERED HEADS

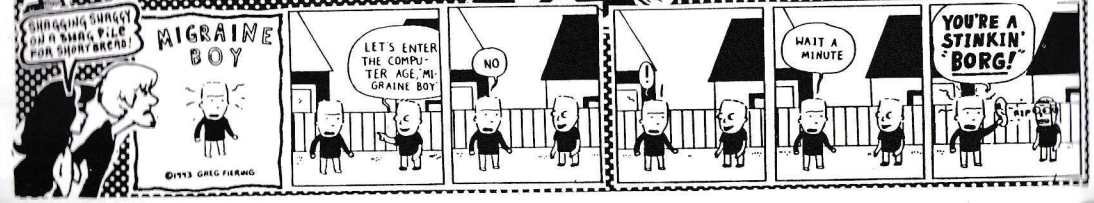
✪ The world's most frenetic dancer is a certain Mr Ali Booth of Oslo, Norway. Such is the sheer fury of Mr Booth's rhythmical movements that the plates on his Welsh Dresser fall off, and his trousers split to reveal his tackle.

✪ Everyone admires their unique accent, famous sense of humour and great footballing tradition, but did you know that the term "Cockney" comes from 19th Century France, where "Cocknett" was an irritable bowel disease, whose only cure was repeated thrashings with long, hard sticks?

✪ The official light snack of the 1996 World Student Games will be a baked apple and custard.

NINJA SNAFFLER

✪ Recent collaborations between computer experts and historians conclude that if Jesus Christ were alive today his most likely occupation would be in the leisure-wear industry possibly in a managerial capacity, and his favourite light snack would be a delicious baked apple in a bowl of hot custard.


SHAGGING SHAGGY ON A SHAG PILE FOR SHORT BREAD!
MIGRAINE BOY
©1993 GREG FIERING
LET'S ENTER THE COMPUTER AGE, MIGRAINE BOY
NO
WAIT A MINUTE
YOU'RE A STINKIN' BORG!

TWO BLOODY EVIL BANDS ON ONE BLOODY EVIL ALBUM

"THE PERFECT ALBUM FOR ANYONE WITH SPIKEY HAIR... ALE-SWIGGIN', FUCKALL,U.K. HARDCORE"

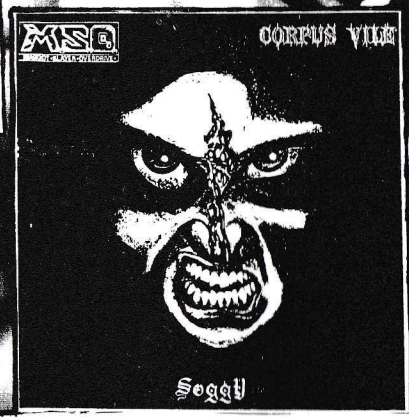
MAXIMUM ROCK'N'ROLL

"IT'S GOT BOLLOCKS... UNSAVOURY ONES."-

KERRANG!.MAGAZINE

"INSPIRES ONE TO GO OUT AND GET FUCKING PISSED AS A NEWT..."

-ARNIE FANZINE.



"PRIMO PIGSHIT...A STEAMING DOUBLE-BILL... GUARANTEED BAD HEADS THE MORNING AFTER"

VENUE MAGAZINE.

"PUNK AS FUCK...YOU'LL WET YOURSELF WHEN YOU HEAR THIS..."

TERRORIZER MAGAZINE.

"ALL IN ALL, TWO SUPERB SIDES OF PUNK ROCK"

-FRUG FANZINE

M.S.O. CORPUS VILE SPLIT L.P.

AVAILABLE FROM DINGS HOUSE OXFORD ST ST PHILLIPS BRISTOL

WE ARE NOT TO BLAME

✪ The application of certain rich oils and spices ensures the harsh, leathery hide of actress Kate O'Mara is maintained to a reasonably supple level. Few realise however, that the rich oils are extracted from the thyroid glands of young Arab boys that she keeps imprisoned in deep pits within the grounds of her estate, the boys being a regular gift from the Saudi government to Miss O'Mara for her previous gifts to them of old demo tapes by various dog-piss poor anarcho punk outfits, including Miss O' Maras' own band 'Indirect Subvertor'.

✪ More crazy news from the USA! Top Hollywood celebreties including Julia Roberts, Val Kilmer and gary Oldman, are forming an all star naval force in an attempt to capture the tiny Galapagos Islands, situated in the Pacific Ocean. Each star commands his/her own Battleship manned by a naval squadron of up to 300 small children, a special gift from the Brazillian Government.

Once captured, the stars plan to tear over the Islands on sturdy dirt bikes looking for diamonds and precious metals, hoping to return to US President Bill Clinton, laden with rare, exotic treasures. Clinton has promised "Whoever bringeth me a bejewelled crab, fashioned from topaz and red gold, shall sit beside me in splendour, to ruleth with me over my glorious empire".

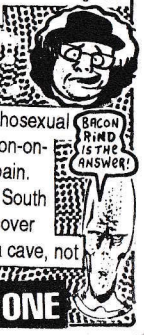
AS MOTHER EARTH CRIES + WEEPS, STAVROS APPEARS AND SHOUTS "HELLO PEEPS!!"

NO! NO! NO! NOT MORE PIPING HOT MENS CREAM!
IMPENDING SCREWS R-US!
HANDS OFF, JERK HOLE! THE PARTY'S OVER! WE'RE FORMING A UNION! MY FOOT AND YOUR FACE!
HOT DAM THE STARD MAN

✪ House prices in rural areas of Northern Chile are determined by God. Surveying of properties is often carried out by visions of Jesus.

✪ The worlds' most delicious feast was laid on by top Spanish chef Reuben Atienza, at a working man's club in Burnley. The menu include such mouth watering culinary delights as deep-fried builders sand, sausages made from semi-preciousg gems and human flesh, baby beets marinated in ugly girls' urine, and for desserts, large pieces of steel. After the meal, Mr Atienza was presented with a small trophy which was unfortunately broken when he was assaulted in the car park.

✪ The words to the French National Anthem were written by playwright, sporting legend, freedom fighter and all-round good egg, Pol Pot.



✪ The tremendous impact of Freuds' psychosexual theories can be felt most strongly in Stockton-on-Tees where broken hearted lovers roar in pain.

✪ Geologists on a recent expedition to the South Pole were understandably surprised to discover popular rock band Hawkwind practicing in a cave, not half a mile from the pole itself.

SELL BUGS & DRUGS TO UNSUSPECTING MUGS - READ PAGE ONE

LOVELY LETTUCE!

the Plebs Write Us thinGs

"Yo! grandmotherfucker!"

Dear Buggers (Ha ha),

You know something? You guys are really mad. You're absolutely barmy, are'nt you? But that's okay 'cos I'm a bit of a psycho myself. Way hay! (See?) I just don't care, me. Anyway, when do you get off on slagging Mick Hucknall. For your information, Mick is a highly talented performer, an artist and a really great guy. Whenever he plays a concert, he always makes sure there is adequate provisions for the disabled. And he's really good around kids. So leave him alone. I'd like to see you do better. Speaking of which, here is a true story. When Simply Red first appeared and were asked about their name, Hucknall said something like; "Well, my nickname at school was 'Red' because of my red hair, so I thought 'Hey! Simply Red.'" Anyway, I met somebody who was at school with Mick Hucknall who said that nobody called him 'Red.' The most common nickname for him was 'Monkey face.' Enclosed are some more entries for "The kids hate you." I'd think of some more only I want to watch my "Evening shade" videos. Adios melon farmers,

Stuart Ides, Manchester

B&D Say: Hey, hey! Steady on there big fella! Of course we all know "Mick" is an ace chappie who "Just happens" to occasionally sacrifice toddlers to the lord of darkness, but are you sure his real nickname were'nt "Red assed baboon" Hence the band name "Simply Red"?

To Bugged & Drugged,

Howdy old fat people. Clammy hands and jammy tarts make for Happy Jack, n'est-ce pas? Why luv yore enemies when y'can hate yore friends? Killcrazy or cillakrazed-I don't know; but I would'nt be surprised if they did. Fuct to the point of straining flesh. I lied-as I write, tis not the 30th, but the 27th: is it just coincidence that the phrase that may be applied to this phenomenon, "Gosh, he produces letters with great tardiness" contains a word from TARDIS may be extracted, leaving letters which when rearranged spell 'sine; the product of this whole anagram suggests: a) A sexually repressed and bored mathematician with a penchant for cryptic crosswords and a nice sideline in Pro-Am quantum physics; b) A distinctly unsexy student/anorak who thinks being a Doctor Who fanboy is a credible pastime. And I bet their Rich Tea biscuits break down atomically when they dunk them in their fave brew-up of stoat's piss. Let me say a big bollocks to the men of politics and accountancy; and I would not be outrageously surprised to learn that you were a bunch of closet economists-money grabbing capitalist bastards. You friend of Jimmy Tarbuck, you! Women opera singers with huge busts just make my day. Especially when they're about fifty years old like me mam. Time to go. Fuck

MORAL SENSE

INCREDIBLE! INCONCEIVABLE! IMAGINE A MONSTER SO HUGE IT BLACKENED THE SKY... WORSHIPPING THE TINIEST WOMEN EVER BORN!

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T-SHIRTS WITH STUPID THINGS ON THEM! SEE BACK PAGES

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AURAL RESPONSE

4 BRACKENDALE GROVE HARPENDEN HERTS AL5 3EJ

OVER 4000 RECORDS

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everything, kill everyone, do buggerall before noon and take a nap after lunch (Makes Jack a happy boy and play harder and faster-by jiminy does it make him play faster). B&D no. trois were grand fibre-of-five-loaves-of-hovis type two way action, groovers.

Message ends. **Chris Mitchell, Halstead**

B&D Say: Heck and word overload to the dozen! You've got style, your writings do rip! Now take a few aspirin and have a quick kip. This issues winner of a "Just say no to drinking aftershave" t-shirt.

Dear Bugs & Drugs People,

I Fucking love your mag, its boneless wit, faggy writing etc. etc. I could go on for um lets say seconds. Anyways lets cut to the bone, I hate that you otherwise rude yet lovable assholes have a lame section called "Letters From Kunts" that is a shameless way to get shock & you must be pretty damned desperate to have it. Why not "Knotes from Knibs"?

Much more appropriate, in fact I'll allow you to use it! Oh I also would love to have some photos of all of you to put on my dartboard (Or just worship endlessly, or both!) So please do. Much thanks & all that fucking crap,

Holly Alison Smith, U.S.A.

Dear Holly: "Knotes from Knibs"? Are you on HEROIN or something!? The title for our issue 2 letters page may well be offensive over there, Ms. Yankee-doodle-dandy, but here it is compulsory in schools, hospitals and quiet suburban libraries. Photo's and fungal scrapings are on the way.

Hi Bugs & Drugs

You're thirty years old, and.....you don't have a boyfriend/girlfriend, you've never had a meaningful relationship, and the only way you're gonna get a child is if you buy one.....you live at home with your mom and get drunk every night and like to yell about how stupid MTV is, smoke two packs of Marlboro and listen to Ministry.

Again.....you're putting out the thirtieth issue of your long lasting critically acclaimed anarchist zine, and you still haven't blown up one single fucking building, but at least you did'nt vote, and encouraged lots of other people who have never blown up one single fucking building to not vote, too.....one thing we really, really hate a lot-all those tattooed-pierced-late 20's to early 30's idiots who work in record stores and treat you like shit by being oh so fuckin cynical, 'cause they worked at a college radio station once and knew every band looong before you did, even though now they're basically just losers with big collections of vinyl, reminiscing about how cool they were and trying to relive their GLORY DAYS like some high school football star who coaches little league now and works in a gas station.

The next time they look at your "S.M.A.S.H." t-shirt and say, for some stupid fuckin reason "The 70's are over", get right in their faces, and say "Oh yeah? Well, so are the 80's. Steve Albini is a sell-out and Joey Ramone is FUCKIN OLD!!"

Yrs,

Uncle Dad & Dr. Stoopid, U.S.A.

B&D Say: Here's the keys to the executive toilet. Here's the Pritt stick and the typewriter. Now write this magazine, we give up.

Do send in your letters on all subjects round & shiny. What think you of this thing called "Bugs & Drugs"? Should novelty rubber goatee beards be outlawed? Just why do little baby lambs dislike projectial vomit? Send all your meandering to "B&D, P.O. Box 460, Bristol, BS99 5QU" and we'll reply to in a particularly clever, clever fashion.

Hide in the cupboard under the stairs until your menopause.

Col. Bagshot's top ten Religous Nutters

Disguise yourself as an Egg McMuffin

Yes, Colonel Bagshot, Thropnark Tower's incumbent imperator is back, to provide more snippets of inanity, insanity and insidious infamy from the esoteric enclaves of the Thropnark library. Whilst recently reminiscing with the Colonel over various religious-related quips and anecdotes, Bagshot deigned to enlighten me as to his favourite ten religious nutters. So, with a few choice and unnecessarily gratuitous comments from the Colonel himself, here are ten rather notorious characters from theological history.

RANIERO

This 13th Century Italian hermit is credited with instigating the flagellant movement, whose general belief was that an angry and vengeful god could be placated by acts of group masochism. At the movement's height, in plague-ridden 14th Century Europe, thousands of devotees would march from city to city, stopping for 33 days to beat themselves thrice daily with three-thronged studded whips.

Bagshot comments - "Strapping fun from this self-styled Mr Whippy would couldn't be beaten at a spot of self-abuse".

REVEREND DENSHAM

In 1931 the Reverend took over as Rector of Warleggan Church, remotely situated on Bodmin Moor. By 1933, however, his unorthodox approach to his duties had reduced the already small number of churchgoers to zero. Undeterred, the Reverend, who lived in a bizarrely painted Rectory surrounded by 12 foot high barbed wire, carried on with Sunday Service every week until his death in 1953, preaching to a congregation consisting entirely of cardboard cut-outs.

Bagshot comments - "Church leaders take note - these cut-out-and-keep christians could solve the problem of dwindling congregations everywhere".

RASPUTIN, the "Mad Monk"

Rasputin, whose sexual conquests in Russian high social and religious circles led him into the history books, also had a neat line in spectacular cures and premonitions. In fact, he miraculously saved the life of the Tzar's poorly son, and accurately predicted his own death at the hands of his enemies just like in that "Boney M" song called Rasputin.

Bagshot comments - "It takes a monk full of spunk to fill a nun full of come, and to restore to good health a most sick royal son".

GILLES DE RETZ

This 15th Century French soldier and one-time close companion of Joan of Arc, possessed a religious fervour which was matched by a lust for gold and a taste for sexually sadistic practices. At the height of his dubious activities, before being brought to trial in 1440, he was suspected of having tortured and murdered up to 140 peasant children, some of whom were sacrificed in attempts to conjure up untold wealth.

Bagshot comments - "Bloody kids didn't equal extra quids for this Butcher from Brittany".

THE REVEREND JIM JONES

Leader of the "People's Temple", the Rev. led almost a thousand followers from San Francisco to his "Paradise" commune called "Jonestown" in Guyana, after questions were raised about his accumulated wealth, and allegations of brainwashing and torture were made by former church members. When a visiting congressman and assorted journalists were gunned down by supporters in November 1978, the entire population of Jonestown downed cupfuls of poisoned Kool-Aid and dropped down dead. Not partial to soft drinks himself, the Rev. opted for a bullet in the head.

...AND ITS BECAUSE THE BEER-SPEED FREAKS HAVE MET THE GRASS-ACID FREAKS....

Tender Flesh Burning Acid

Bagshot gleefully quips - "They drank a toast to their geniel host, the good ol' Rev. Jim Jones, but they were all fool, the Kool-Aid wasn't cool and now they're just a pile of bones".

FRANCIS PENCOVIC

This 20th Century messiah led his own Californian cult known as "The Fountain of the World", and claimed to have been teleported to 1930s America from Ancient Rome. If his claims and predictions failed to impress some of his followers, then his sexual proclivities towards his female devotees positively incensed others. In 1958, two outraged husbands and former followers paid him a visit, bringing with them a bomb in a bag, which when opened, promptly exploded. They all died.

Bagshot comments - "There's nothing like a good old "Bring a Bomb" party for getting to spread yourself about".

MARGARET PETER

A little-known 19th Century German fanatic, Margaret was so sure of her chances of resurrection that she set upon herself with a hammer, and encouraged her disciples to finish the job off by crucifying her to some floorboards. Interestingly, after her bemused killers had waited patiently for three days expecting some Lazarus-style results, she remained dead.

Bagshot comments - "Sounds like a right botched job. Always remember for those home crucifixions, don't just do it, B&Q it".

TORQUEMADA

This Spanish Dominican friar who rose to prominence in the 15th Century Court of Queen Isabella of Spain, found the perfect outlet for his sado-religious fantasies when he resurrected the Inquisition in 1483. Founded in 1229 ostensibly to suppress heresy, the Inquisition was used by Torquemada to justify the execution by burning of at least two thousand victims, most of whom confessed to outrageous allegations made against them, while under pain of torture.

Bagshot comments - "A role model for the West Midlands Regional Crime Squad. Gotcha!"

BOB "J.R." DODDS

Semi-mythical leader of the present-day "Church of the Sub-Genius", this Fifties-style all-American father-figure simply exhorts any converts to the cult to renounce all existing values held by other members and to start their own religion. No pain, no suffering, no heirarchy. Could this man be the new Messiah?

Bagshot simply fails to comment, but instead clears his throat, an action which causes a large gelantin-ous lump of blood-flecked phlegm to project from his mouth, and come to rest on a saucer in front of him.

Well, there you have it. There'll be more barbed and billious banter from Bagshot another day. Maybe.

JOHNNY ZILCH

5. The clothes of the unhygienic teen say, "Stand back! I am a criminal and will harm you."

ItS YouR OWN... POP-UP FESTiVAL

INSTRUCTIONS

HERES HOW TO CREATE THE WONDERFUL MAGIC OF A FESTIVAL IN YOUR VERY OWN LIVING ROOM

1. CUT OUT THE FIGURES AND OBJECTS.
2. FOLD BACK THE FLAPS
3. ARRANGE FIGURES IN A PLEASING MANNER.
4. SEE HOW CRAP IT IS AND THROW IT IN THE FUCKING BIN.

WORKERS

BEER TENT

BEER TENT

ST. JOHNS AMBULANCE CARRYING OFF YOUTH CRUSHED AT FRONT OF STAGE

ST-JOHNS-

RUBBISH

SECURITY ON QUAD BIKE POSING WITH WALKIE TALKIE

The Shovellers

JAWJVO

EXPENSIVE HOLIDAYS IN OTHER PEOPLES MISERY!!

MUNCHIES

yummy urban food

CRAP OLD HIPPIE STALL SELLING VILE BURGERS AND SEAWEED MACAROONS TO NO ONE

BANDS TOUR BUS WITH SWIMMING POOL ON ROOF

ONCE PROUD OAK.. NOW FIREWOOD

HIGHLY ORIGINAL AND AMUSING PERFORMERS

PLASTIC PORTA LOOS FROM HELL, WITH TRAPPED PERSON

HELP! SPLUTTER

BURNING TENT

DODGY TYPE SELLING FRENCH BOTTLES OF PISS

BURGERS CHIPS KEBAB

COKE

BOYS IN BLUE CHASING SUSPECT THROUGH JEERING CROWD

LARGE OUT OF CONTROL FIRE (MAINLY PLASTIC) AT 3:00 A.M.

TRAMPLED TENT

PARALYTIC YOUTH

RUBBISH BALANCING ACT

MARAUDING GANG OF HARI KRISHNAS

FUCK AWFUL ALTERNATIVE THEATRE

HUGE NEON BURGER VAN OPEN 24 HOURS A DAY PLAYING LOUD DISTORTED "TECHNO" MUSIC

MORE RUBBISH

PROGRAMME SELLER

OLD CRUSTY TYPE SELLING TEQUILA, WHO HAS CONSUMED TOO MUCH OF HIS OWN WARES

TEQUILLA $1 A SHOT

TRADITIONAL STYLE TEEPEE WITH SOLAR PANELS AND WIND GENERATORS

HIPPIE BUS PARKED IN LAYBY TEN MILES FROM FESTIVAL

EVEN MORE RUBBISH WITH A PERSON IN IT

FLARE SALES PERSON

OLD RED NOSED FARMER WITH LANDROVER FULL OF SCRUMPY

SCRUMPY

DRUNK LOUTS ON NOISEY BIKE

HIPPIE STALL SELLING INDIAN SHIRTS, CHEAP TURQUOISE JEWELLERY, SACK CLOTH SMOCKS AND RIDICULOUS PIXIE TYPE HATS

COPULATING CRUSTIE COUPLE

BLOAT Bitter

FAT BLOKE WITH THIRD DEGREE SUNBURN

DODGY DEALERS WHISPERING "HASH, SPEED, ACID, BEST ON SITE GEEZER"

SCRUMP CIDER

COMEDY MUD TYPE THING, WAITING TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE "N.M.E."

SECURITY

HELPFUL FRIENDLY SECURITY

DRUNKEN FIRE BREATHER

RIDE

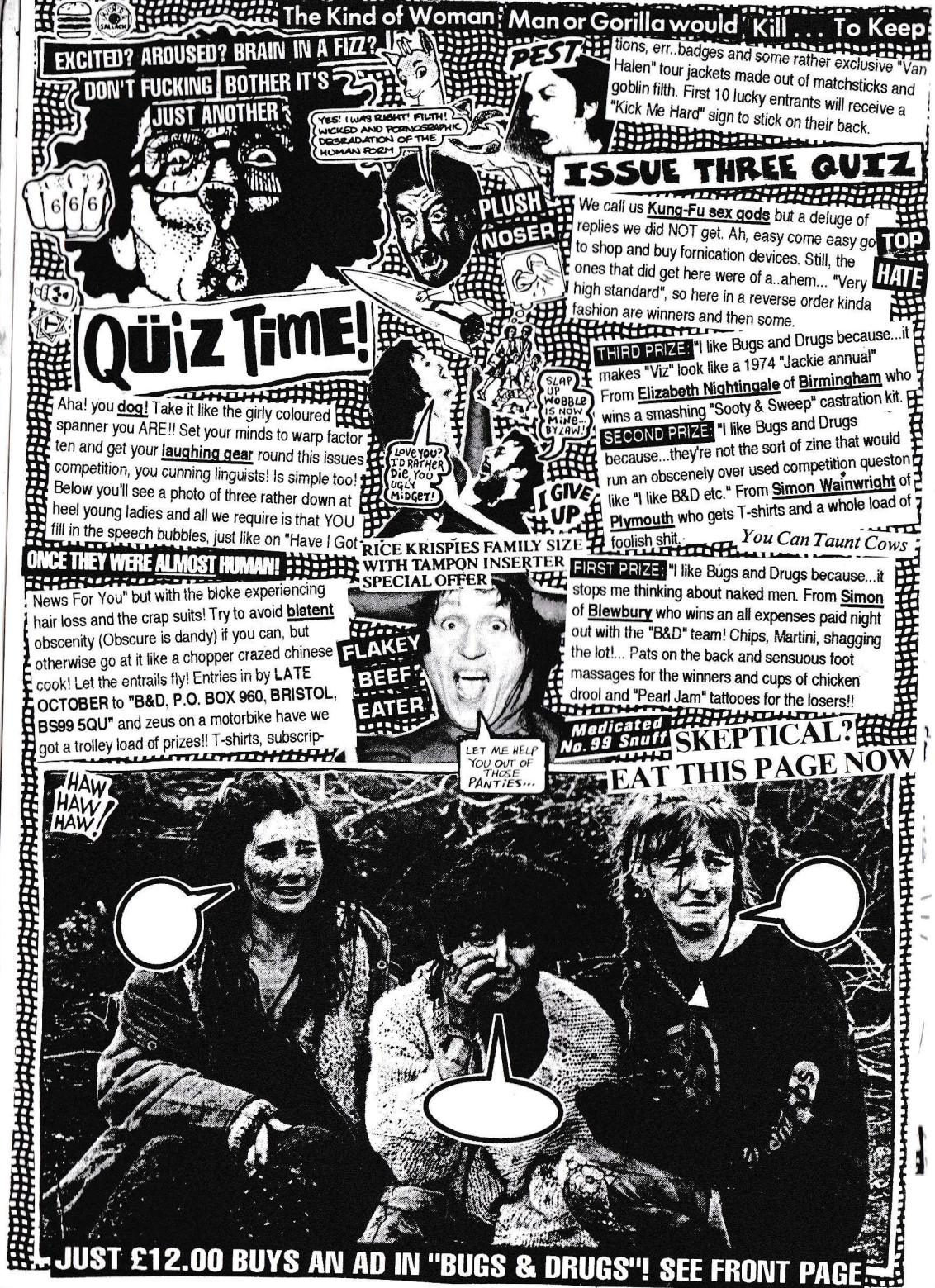
"THE KIDS" HAVING GOOD WHOLESOME FUN

POTATOES

40LB

HOME 295ML

YOU, MONDAY MORNING, AFTER HAVING YOUR TENT AND EVERYTHING IN IT STOLEN


The Kind of Woman Man or Gorilla would Kill . . . To Keep
EXCITED? AROUSED? BRAIN IN A FIZZ?
DON'T FUCKING BOTHER IT'S
JUST ANOTHER
YES! I WAS RIGHT! FILTH! WICKED AND PORNOGRAPHIC DEGRADATION OF THE HUMAN FORM
PLUSH NOSER
PEST
tions, err..badges and some rather exclusive "Van Halen" tour jackets made out of matchsticks and goblin filth. First 10 lucky entrants will receive a "Kick Me Hard" sign to stick on their back.
ISSUE THREE QUIZ
We call us Kung-Fu sex gods but a deluge of replies we did NOT get. Ah, easy come easy go to shop and buy fornication devices. Still, the ones that did get here were of a..ahem... "Very high standard", so here in a reverse order kinda fashion are winners and then some.
TOP HATE
QÜiz TiME!
Aha! you dog! Take it like the girly coloured spanner you ARE!! Set your minds to warp factor ten and get your laughing gear round this issues competition, you cunning linguists! Is simple too! Below you'll see a photo of three rather down at heel young ladies and all we require is that YOU fill in the speech bubbles, just like on "Have I Got
SLAP UP WOBBLE IS NOW MINE... BY LAW!
LOVE YOU? I'D RATHER DIE, YOU UGLY MIDGET!
I GIVE UP
THIRD PRIZE: "I like Bugs and Drugs because...it makes "Viz" look like a 1974 "Jackie annual" From Elizabeth Nightingale of Birmingham who wins a smashing "Sooty & Sweep" castration kit.
SECOND PRIZE: "I like Bugs and Drugs because...they're not the sort of zine that would run an obscenely over used competition queston like "I like B&D etc." From Simon Wainwright of Plymouth who gets T-shirts and a whole load of foolish shit.
You Can Taunt Cows
ONCE THEY WERE ALMOST HUMAN!
News For You" but with the bloke experiencing hair loss and the crap suits! Try to avoid blatent obscenity (Obscure is dandy) if you can, but otherwise go at it like a chopper crazed chinese cook! Let the entrails fly! Entries in by LATE OCTOBER to "B&D, P.O. BOX 960, BRISTOL, BS99 5QU" and zeus on a motorbike have we got a trolley load of prizes!! T-shirts, subscrip-
RICE KRISPIES FAMILY SIZE WITH TAMPON INSERTER SPECIAL OFFER
FLAKEY BEEF EATER
FIRST PRIZE: "I like Bugs and Drugs because...it stops me thinking about naked men. From Simon of Blewbury who wins an all expenses paid night out with the "B&D" team! Chips, Martini, shagging the lot!... Pats on the back and sensuous foot massages for the winners and cups of chicken drool and "Pearl Jam" tattooes for the losers!!
Medicated No. 99 Snuff
SKEPTICAL? EAT THIS PAGE NOW
LET ME HELP YOU OUT OF THOSE PANTIES...
HAW HAW HAW!
JUST £12.00 BUYS AN AD IN "BUGS & DRUGS"! SEE FRONT PAGE

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NEW WAVE OF NEW WAVER

◆**HANGOUTS** - Down at the front of any Shed 7, Animal Men, SMASH gig, pogoing, chewing gum in a "I'm speeding" kinda way and trying to stare menacingly round the building.

◆**LIKES** - Melody Maker, Select, Lager & Lime, Sherbet Fountains (which he wraps up like speed so he can pretend to his mates that he's "whizzing off his nuts".

◆**HATES** - Old punks who laugh at him on the tube, getting thrown out of a gig for pulling all the leads out while attempting a stage dive into a crowd of three people.

◆**PROBABLE NAME** - Justin, Peter

◆**SWORN ENEMY** - Ageing punk

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BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

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21	PSYCHOBILLY	48	SURFER DUDE	76	AGEING TED
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24	STUDENT ARSE	51	'WITH IT' PARENT	79	PERVY OLD BUSINESSMAN
25	BORN TO LOSER	52	TRAIN SPOTTER	80	SAD FANZINE WRITER
26	AGEING PUNKER	53	'FACE' MODEL		
27	SUEDE TYPE	54	RELIGIOUS NUTTER		
		55	BUSKER		

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SUPER MODEL

◆**HANGOUTS** - Anywhere with palm trees, outdoor restaurants, French yachting marinas and big shops with poncey French names.

◆**LIKES** - Huge gold platform shoes, enormous accessories, smoking 60 a day, squealing excitedly wheen mee ing other Super Model chums, working a 20 minute day and spending the rest of the day buying hats.

◆**HATES** - All other Super Models, flying between London & L.A. more than 4 times a week because it dehydrates her skin, getting out of bed for less than $10 million per hour.

◆**PROBABLE NAME** - Xantanza (press names - 'The Body', 'The Stick', 'Xylophone Ribs', 'Bag O' Bones'

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JUNKIE

◆**HANGOUTS** - Train stations, subways - burnt out old office buildings and fast food restaurant's toilets.

◆**LIKES** - Heroin, methadone, himself - in that order. looking through the bins at the back of Mental Institutions for out of date downers - his collection of blackened spoons.

◆**HATES** - Coming round to find his fellow junkies have sold his shoes and trousers - Jimmy Corkhill.

◆**FAV SAYING** - "I'm in control of the situation, I could stop tomorrow,but I've just found a prescription pad".

◆**SWORN ENEMY** - Born again Christian (67)

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BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

HEY KIDS!

LOOKING FOR SOME STEREOTYPICAL LAFFS? THEN CHECK OUT THESE SPECIAL BUBBLEGUM CARDS, YOURS FREE IN EVERY ISSUE OF BUGS & DRUGS MAGAZINE!!

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

ORANGEY YELLOW HAIR, FLATTENED DOWN AT SIDES
EYELINER FOR THAT "WILD EYED YOUTH" LOOK
DADS DRAYLON SUITJACKET WITH LAPELS TAKEN IN
SHERBERT FOUNTAIN
XTRA SMALL T-SHIRT WITH MEANINGLESS SYMBOL
DARK BLUE JEANS WITH HUGE TURN-UPS
OLD SCHOOL TIE ROUND LEG. ESSENTIAL AT GIGS
TEN HOLE DR. MARTINS WITH XTRA LEG SHOWING

NEW WAVE OF NEW WAVER

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

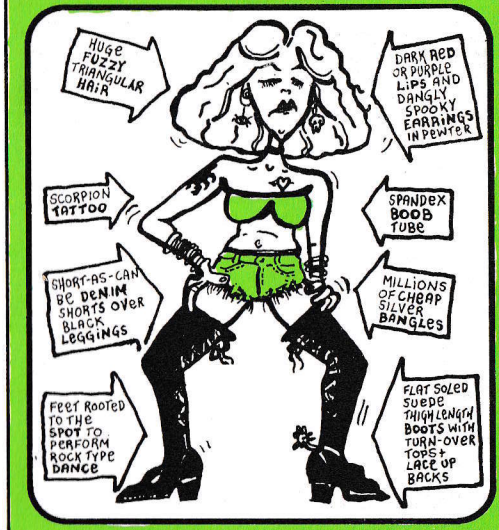
CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

GINGER KEVIN KEEGAN HAIR-DO WITH MATCHING BEARD (CONTAINING CRISP)
CRICKET JUMPER WITH PUB EMBLEM (NOT THAT THEY EVER LET HIM PLAY)
SCHOOL TEACHER JACKET
LONG STINKY CIGAR + TANKARD WORTH OF BEER
HILARIOUS "I AM 4" BADGE
OWN STOOL WITH HIS NAME ON IT, THAT HE TAKES HOME AT NIGHT
GREEN JUMBO CORDS
DARK RED ANCIENT KICKERS

PUB BORE

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS


HUGE FUZZY TRIANGULAR HAIR
DARK RED OR PURPLE LIPS AND DANGLY SPOOKY EARRINGS IN PEWTER
SCORPION TATTOO
SPANDEX BOOB TUBE
SHORT-AS-CAN BE DENIM SHORTS OVER BLACK LEGGINGS
MILLIONS OF CHEAP SILVER BANGLES
FEET ROOTED TO THE SPOT TO PERFORM ROCK TYPE DANCE
FLAT SOLED SUEDE THIGH LENGTH BOOTS WITH TURN-OVER TOPS + LACE UP BACKS

ROCK CHICK

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

FREE HAT AND GREASY GROWN OUT WEDGE HAIRCUT
TOOLS OF THE TRADE
T-SHIRT FROM BIN OUTSIDE OXFAM
PURPLE, BLACK + GREEN SHELL SUIT BOTTOMS
ODD TRAINERS FROM SHOP DISPLAY

JUNKIE

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

BROAD "SPACE ALIEN" STYLE FACE WITH HUGE EYES AND WIDE MOUTH
OUTRAGOUS AVANT-GARDE HEAD WEAR (DUSTIN LID)
"EXCITING PROVOCATIVE ACCESSORIES (TENNIS BALLS ON STRING)
SHIMERY-SEE THROUGH-WAFTY-TYPE GARMENT
STUPIDLY LARGE + CUMBERSOME FOOTWEAR!
VERY LATEST FROM "WEST WOODS" RANGE OF ACCESSORIES

SUPER MODEL

BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

RIDICULOUS GOAT HEADERS HAT MADE OUT OF CAMEL PUBES
MASSIVE STATED ART RUCKSACK IN UNCONSPICUOUS PINK + ORANGE
TACKY SILVER PLATED BANGLES WITH LITTLE BLUE STONES + PLATED BRAIDS
EMBROIDED HILL TRIBESMEN SMOCK CRAFTED IN YAKS WOOL (ACTUALLY TAIWANESE)
VARIOUS "LOOK WHERE I HAVE BEEN" PATCHES
ENORMOUS WALKING BOOTS THAT COST MORE THAN AN ENTIRE PERUVIAN VILLAGE

WORLD TRAVELLER

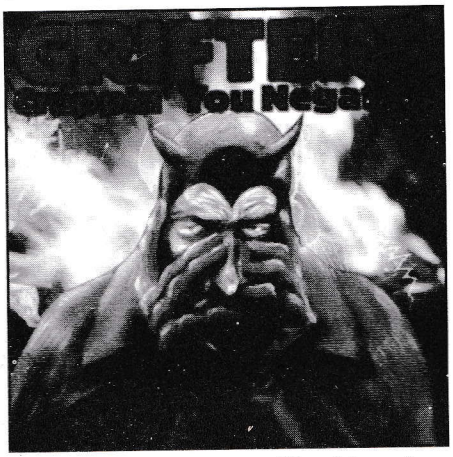
BUGS & DRUGS PRESENTS

CHARACTER ASSASSINATIONS

THICK SQUARE RIMMED SUNGLASSES WITH YELLOW LENSES AND PUBE LIKE GOATEE
SHORT BLACK FRINGED HAIR WITH FINELY QUOIFFURED "SIDE BURNS"
TOBACCO BROWN DENIM JACKET
SKINTIGHT POLO NECK WITH HIGHER THAN NECESSARY NECK
TAN SUEDE CHELSEA BOOTS WITH ELASTIC SIDES, JUST LIKE YOUR DADS
MUSTARD COLOURED TROUSERS THAT STOP SOMEWHAT SHORT OF THE ANKLES

JAZZ-TIP CAT

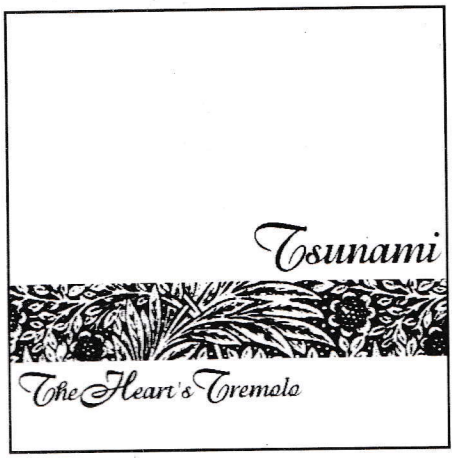
BUY TWO - GET ONE FREE !!



GRIFTERS • *Crappin' You Negative*

Southern • LP £7.00 • CD £10.00

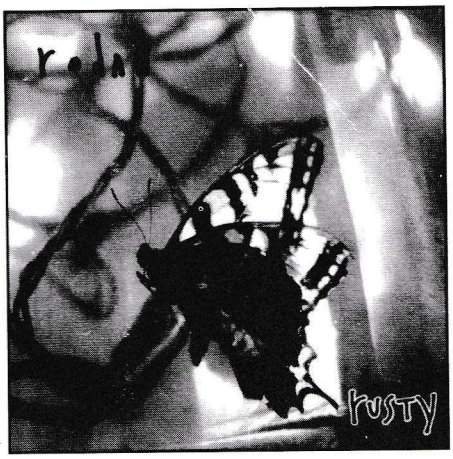
Velvety smooth and joltingly abrasive by turns, a monster alternately full of grace, rage, and wrong-headed notions.



TSUNAMI • *The Heart's Tremolo*

Simple Machines • LP £7.00 • Picture Disc £8.00 • CD £10.00 • MC £5.00

This is what it sounds like when riot grrls and boys grow up. Special heart disc vinyl.



RODAN • *Rusty*

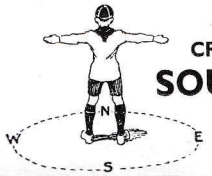
Quarterstick • MiniLP £5.50 • CD £7.00

They'll woo you with their bittersweet melodies and then slap you in the face with a bursting bubble of gnashing guitars and tortured vocals. You're in love.

also newly released:

BEDHEAD	***What Fun Life Was***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Trance
DISTORTED PONY	***Instant Winner***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Trance
MOUNT SHASTA	***Put The Creep On***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Skingraft
FLOUR	***Fourth And Final***	CD £10.00	Touch And Go
SLANT 6	***Soda Pop Rip-Off***	LP £5.50 CD ££8.00	Dischord
POLVO	***Celebrate The New Dark Age***	CD £10.00	Touch And Go
CRUST	***Crusty Love***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Trance
ARCWELDER	***Xerxes***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Touch And Go
CHERUBS	***Heroin Man***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Trance
LAY QUIET AWHILE	***Delicate Wire***	LP £7.00 CD £10.00	Southern

Post & packing: CD £1.00 for first item, plus 25p for each additional CD. LP £1.50 for first item, plus 50p for each additional LP.



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HERE'S THE DEAL : You pay full price, plus post & packing, on any two of the titles listed above. We give you a third CD or LP of your choice, free! The only catch is you must order all three titles on the same format. To qualify you must mark your envelope "THE DEAL OF A LIFETIME" and mention this ad and where you saw it when you order. Offer valid until 31 August 1994, and only on the titles in this ad.

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PUB BORE

◆**HANGOUTS** - One in every boozer in the world, at the bar' same stool, same time every day without exception.

◆**LIKES** - To tell poor quality racist/homophobic/ sexist gags in a loud voice and then laugh uproariously 'til he falls off his stool, long stinky cigars, talking about car registrations, quoting from Smashy & Nicey and farting loudly while urinating.

◆**HATES** - Having to wait more than six seconds to be served, the youth of today who just don't understand the poetic beauty of Claptons "Layla"

◆**FAVOURITE SAYINGS** - "Another one in there when you're ready m' dear".

◆**SPECIAL POWER**- Knock a man to the floor at 20 paces with his super-strong pickled-egg bech.

ONE OF A SET OF 80
COLLECT THE SET FREE IN EVERY ISSUE OF BUGS & DRUGS

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WORLD TRAVELLER

◆**HANGOUTS** - Working in seedy bars on shabby Greek Islands. In your local pub talking in a loud voice about the condition of the roads of the Australian outback.

◆**LIKES** - Telling you about how when he's "got it together" he's going back cos he's got this mate who helps run a club where the beer is 3p a bottle and you can have a hut on stilts with naked servant for 6p a month..

◆**HATES** - package tourists who are spoiling the vibes. Local peasant types in "Coca-Cola" t-shirts who laugh at his 'ethnic' clothing and meeting other world travellers who've been to more places than he has.

◆**FAVOURITE SAYINGS** - "Oh I went there years ago, of course it's been ruined by tourists now".

◆**PROBABLE NAME**- Christian or Xavier.

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ROCK CHICK

◆**HANGOUTS** - Crummy rock disco's held in seaside pubs, power boat racing events, Marillion gigs.

◆**LIKES** - To shake huge frizzy hair and shimmy 'erotically' to Heart, Def Leppard, Bon Jovi, Marillion, light blue spandex, brown fringed suede jackets, Marillion t-shirts - pints of snakebite, roll-ups, men with beards like bushes.

◆**HATES** - Rave, Dance and Techno, little kids on busses who shout "twisted sister" at her, falling off boyfriends shoulders in front of Fish at Donnington, having to be home by 11.30 and people who dont like Marillion.

◆**PROBABLE NAME** - Carol, Jane.

◆**SWORN ENEMY** - Raver type (34)

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JAZZ-TIP CAT

◆**HANGOUTS** - Seedy city centre cafes that retain that cheesy 60's decor and primrose yellow furnishings, where he sits drinking frothy coffee and smoking stinky Gauloise ciggies.

◆**LIKES** - Going to exclusive clubs and parties where they play the likes of Corduroy and dance like spazz's - buzzing round town on a clapped out Vespa and trying to look like an extra from a James Bond movie.

◆**HATES** - Builders who shout "Mod wankah" at him, having to dye his wiry ginger goatee beard brown, repeatedly bumping into things due to constant wearing of sunglasses.

◆**FAVOURITE SAYING** - "er.. like cool and er.... happening dad

◆**PROBABLE NAME** - Scott

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Bedtime Story for Sensitive Little Ones

WHAT'LL IT BE!

GULP! GULP! GULP!
CAN YOU HEAR THE SOUND OF THE ENORMOUS COMEDY FALSE TEETH CHATTERING IN THE DEPTHS OF HELL!!
FAST
BEER
WITH
DR SWIFT HALF

SUPER-CALI-FORNICATION-EX-PIA-ALA-DOUBLE-GIN-AND-TONIC-PLEASE-BARMAN!! My nipples explode with the greatest of pleasure as I introduce you to "WHAT'LL IT BE?" the soused section for the fun loving piss artist! We've got drink based data, games to play with the old 'fire-water' and booze based tips that are neither clever nor grown up. So without furthher ado, let's crack open a bottle of '20/20' and get stuck right in!

DR SWIFT HALF'S PATENT PUB-O- METER

Losing track of the time while you're knocking it back down the old rub-a-dub? Need to know what time to get in that all-important 5th pint? Problem solved! Simply cut out this easy to use 'Pub-o-Meter' and wave bye bye to those missed-last-orders blues.

8.30 - Enter bar. Exchange frosty pleasantries with bar staff. Buy pint, sit with loose acquaintances and talk about last night's TV.

9.00 - Strike up a chirpy conversation with bar man. Buy another drink. Consider purchase of pickled egg. Put something cool like Jimi Hendrix on juke box. First loud burp.

9.30 - Ruddy glow appears on faces of cider and spirit drinkers. Now on first name terms with bar staff. Lose badly at pinball to 17 year old raver. Rip up all beer mats and place in ash tray. Arrange to meet old friend for a drink even though you now hate their guts.

10.15 - Bar staff now pouring your drink by the time you reach the bar. Un-right on jokes appear for the first time - put 'Morrisey' on the juke box but it comes out as Elaine Page. Start quoting from either 'Harry

SLOPPING DRUNK NINJA

Tender Flesh Burning Acid

Enfield' or 'Withnail & I' round about now. Buy a drink for a member of the opposite sex you vaguely know.

10.45 - Try to pour out your own drink and nearly get barred. Tell filthy joke to young couple and get black look. Buy third pickled egg and cheap cigar. Put 'Bat

HOW CAN YOU EVEN BE READING THIS?

Out Of Hell' on jukebox and sing along loudly. Conversation turns to "wouldn't it be great to own your own pub - why not club together etc..." Burp the word 'Bollocks' to friends with great amusement. Knock chair over.

11.00- Eyes now resemble pickled eggs. Try to buy fags from machine and give it a hefty boot when it fails to cough up. Put deodorant blocks from urinals in person's-next-to-you's pocket. Shout at the barman when he refuses to serve you with 'takeouts'. Leave the pub, piss against car and try to remember if any decent clubs are open.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT ON A HANGOVER

- Dry stone walls covered in moss
- A bowl of oranges
- A two and a half pint stein of raspberry aide
- Julie Andrews in the nun outfit, singing
- The Blue Peter Garden (Italian sunken version)

THE RATS ARE COMING! THE WEREWOLVES ARE HERE!

SOME THINGS NOT TO THINK OF

- Videos of open heart surgery
- Deformed Victorian circus freaks (nude)
- Undercooked Birdseye 'Cod'in Butter Sauce'
- Being put in a giant tube only as wide as your body and then having more people put in on top of you.
- Being the Queen Mother's gynaecologist.

PARALYTIC PARTY GAMES

DOG HOD - You will need six or seven players for this one and a dog (any breed will do) of an excitable or nervous disposition. Firstly, all players must drink literally quite a lot, then player number one calls the dog over in a sympathetic and kind mannered way. When the player has gained said canine's trust and the dog's happily sitting at his feet, tail wagging, the player must suddenly shout at the top of his voice

CHATTERING PAGAN MOP

WELCOME TO THE PAGE ESPECIALLY FOR THE HEAVY DRINKER

UNBEARABLE!!

"HOD!!" directly into thhe dogs face. Yelping and erratic behaviour will ensue. Meanwhile player two now has to regain the trust of the animal, and of course, at the right moment scream "HOD!!" once more into the dogs face. Repeat until bored or savaged.

The Subterraneans TODAY'S YOUNG REBELS

AMAZING BUT TRUE!

- Under new EEC regulations if you knock someone's drink over, you must, by law, buy them another drink ... and their girlfriend.
- Pernod is the official drink of the 1996 British Olympic Team.
- On tthe subject of the forthcoming Olympics, one of the new events planned is pissing on cigarette ends in the male urinals until the "end" comes off. 20 points for an "end off".and 300 points if you then pick it up with your teeth.
- Strictly speaking, it is against christian teachings to become intoxicated by consuming port and lemon on a Thursday.. whilst cider is still a theological grey area.
- "Crazy" pop star Seal gets through up to three crates of Belgian beer a day.
- According to a recent survey, drinking high strength lager whilst seated on a park bench is the third most popular way of meeting the opposite sex for men aged between 16 and 35.

I AM A LESBIAN MOSQUITOE

Delicious MARINATED GRISTLE

SAINTED TROUSERS

on and seal with gaffa tape or something (avoid super-glue) 5) Pierce a hole in the un-cut end and suspend in old pair of tights 6) Put a bottle under the hole of your "Marrow Distillery" and let it drip 7) Wait until bottle is full and consume with due caution.

MAKE A "HOBBY" OF BRAIN EATING

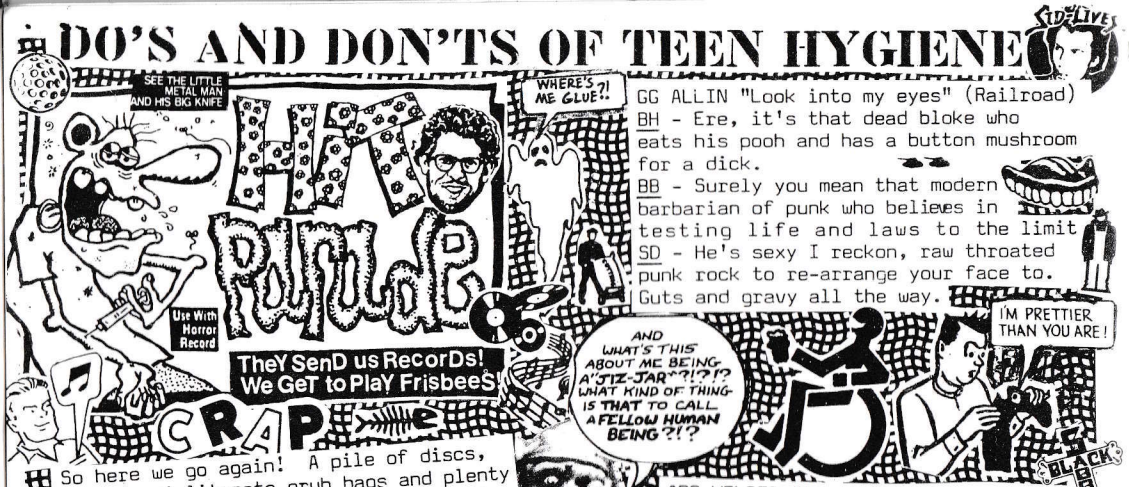
D.I.Y. CORNER

Set up your very own bedroom distillery for mere pennies! It's simple, it's easy, it may cause blindness!! 1) Buy a marrow (wahey missus!) 2) Cut the top off it and hollow it out 3) Fill to the brim with brown sugar and sultanas 4) Put the top back

Time to move on now as Dr Swift Half is feeling somewhat hot, beery and bothered. So until the next time we all get drunk and go naked and lie in a great pile, it's the good doctor saying "I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a... er... front bottom"

LOOK OUT, SUB-POP, KONKURREL AND BLURRG, CRYPT, TRANCE, SLAPAHAM, AND TOUCH AND GO, WOW, NEW AGE, DOGHOUSE, hey! records & Cds in the shops are blinkin expensive for simple peasant folk. "holy Schamoly" So, check out: LAND OF TREASON Distribution a mailorder service for all your hardcore/noise needs ! Damn cheap too! Send S.A.E.s to: PETE, 77 OTTERBURN CLOSE, HULME, MANCHESTER. M15 5HD. tel: 061 227 9865. FAST AND FRIENDLY, BY GOD! DISCHORD, AM.REP, REVELATION, AND

DO'S AND DON'TS OF TEEN HYGIENE


SEE THE LITTLE METAL MAN AND HIS BIG KNIFE
WHERE'S MY GLUE?!
HIV Polroda
Use With Horror Record
THEY SEND US RECORDS! WE GET TO PLAY FRISBEES!
CRAP
AND WHAT'S THIS ABOUT ME BEING A 'STIZ-JAR'?!?!? WHAT KIND OF THING IS THAT TO CALL A FELLOW HUMAN BEING?!?
I'M PRETTIER THAN YOU ARE!
BLACK
DEATH

So here we go again! A pile of discs, three semi-literate grub bags and plenty of fork tongue journalism. So without further hedgehog abusing let's get stuck into the singles.

HOW DARE YOU W*NK IN MY PRESENCE

LINUS "Super Golgotha" (Elemental)
Beano Brazov - First track is supposed to be a "catchy" vision of a garish American theme park.
SID DELICIOUS - It sounds like they're asleep, it makes no sense at all.
Bear Hackenbush - A dire jangly romp into USA guitar pop with a singer who sounds like a rural Chinese peasant.

COCK + BALLS NOW SERVED SIR!!

HERE IS RAW TRUTH... NAILED TO THE SCREEN!

MUDHONEY AND JIMMIE GILMORE "Split single" (Sub Pop)
BB - It's them grunge chappies doing some song by a country and western singer... and like wize... I think.
BH - Like spittle cow poking country like you hear "Andy Kershaw" play.
SD - Sounds like REM attacking Bob Dylan with a rhinestone sledge hammer.

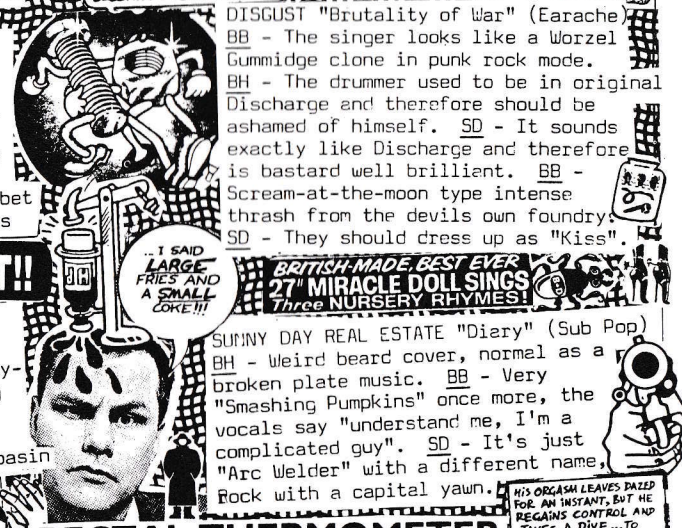
WE'RE THE SEX PISTOLS AND WE'RE GOING TO PLAY HERE TONIGHT!
WE COULD CALL HIM JOHNNY ROTTEN!
EEH! SORRY ABOUT THAT, MATE. I HAD A SKINFUL AND PISSED MESELFE IN ME SLEEP... Y'KNOW HOW IT IS...
SLINKY STRETCH CAT SUIT 42/6 PLUS 2/6 P&P
BUMFLAPS
RED OR BLACK
£1.50 POST FREE

THE PISS DRUNKS "Urine Toxicated" (Ransom Note)
SD - Smart cover, some cartoon of a an old bloke puking up blood into a toilet, seedy.
BB - Rip snarling punk, like eating chocolate covered barbed wire...
BH - Sheer snot nosed thrash and I bet they've all got smashing haircuts as well.

DIRTY LINEN?

GIRLS IN LUST!!

THE HEADS "Quad" (Rooster)
SD - Hey, starts like "Whole Lotta love".
BB - Reminds me of bands you see playing in a tent at four in the morning at Glastonbury.
BH - Real cool super chick MC5 type swirly freak out thing, shake your basin head hairdo, foxy lady.



GG ALLIN "Look into my eyes" (Railroad)
BH - Ere, it's that dead bloke who eats his pooh and has a button mushroom for a dick.
BB - Surely you mean that modern barbarian of punk who believes in testing life and laws to the limit
SD - He's sexy I reckon, raw throated punk rock to re-arrange your face to. Guts and gravy all the way.

ARC WELDER "Xerxes" (Touch and Go)
BH - Here we go with the long players then - sounds very "Sugar" like but that's no bad thing. BB - It's yer "Smashing Pumpkins" put through a Bon Tempi organ kinda blurk, happy rock for people who prefer sweets to beer. SD - Horrible Seattle shit and not enough swearing. BB - I could get into this with the aid of an enormous shoe horn. SD - I could only get into this if I was in prison and this was the only record they had in the library.

DISGUST "Brutality of War" (Earache)
BB - The singer looks like a Worzel Gummidge clone in punk rock mode.
BH - The drummer used to be in original Discharge and therefore should be ashamed of himself. SD - It sounds exactly like Discharge and therefore is bastard well brilliant. BB - Scream-at-the-moon type intense thrash from the devils own foundry.
SD - They should dress up as "Kiss".

BRITISH-MADE BEST EVER 27" MIRACLE DOLL SINGS Three NURSERY RHYMES!

SUNNY DAY REAL ESTATE "Diary" (Sub Pop)
BH - Weird beard cover, normal as a broken plate music. BB - Very "Smashing Pumpkins" once more, the vocals say "understand me, I'm a complicated guy". SD - It's just "Arc Welder" with a different name, Rock with a capital yawn.

HIS ORGASM LEAVES DAZED FOR AN INSTANT, BUT HE REGAINS CONTROL AND TAKES A DIVE ... TO HELL .....

RECTAL THERMOMETER

WHY WASTE POUNDS IN THE BOOKSHOPS... WHEN YOU CAN WASTE JUST A FEW PENCE WITH US?

THE MUFFS "The Muffs" (Warner)
BB - Brilliant, jump around the room with a sock on your dick kinda pop punk. SD - Constantly good tunes that beg to be ripped off. BH - Best thing since sliced toast, they are fan-dabby-dozy and put most British new wave type jerky in an old Tescos bag.

MY DEADLY STEEL HAND WILL MAKE SURE THE LAST THING THEY SEE IS MY DRAGON TATTOO!

PIE + MASH MATE! EASY ON THE LICKER!

I HEARD THEY WORSHIP MANSON

BRAIN POLICE "Drain" (BGR)
BB - Yelp, it's a "Therapy" shaped thing, a light skip through wooded hills of industrial land. BH - Supposedly they have a "Terrifying stage show". SD - Probably just a back drop with pictures of the band on it. BB - The singer's vocalising through an ear trumpet, a creamy racket all the same.

CRIMPLENE /POLYESTER CASUAL JACKETS LESS THAN ½ PRICE

EAT ME!

ODEON
REMEMBER THE 70'S
QUEUE HERE
THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS KICKS BUTT! HEH-HEH! IT LIKE MELTS THESE TOY SOLDIERS! IT MELTS 'EM! IT MELTS 'EM!

BW7 "Un-sentimental" (Restless)
BB - Jolly time speed-core that schucked out by a group of hard nuts from LA.
SD - When you look at the cover it looks like it's gonna be a morbid piece of bullshit, but it's boot in the face rockin noise for hairy bleeders.
BH - Record company! Send us more! They could kick the "Smashing Pumpkins'" shiny asses for sure.

...the shocking FACTS behind the marijuana controversy

THE END is NIGH, PUNKS! THE SUN is SETTING!!

SIX of one

AND GET THIS: "BOTH THE TOP AND BOTTOM OF THE TOILET SEAT SHOULD BE WIPED CLEAN OF ALL URINE TRACINGS"

WHAT THE HELL IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?!

YOU HONKY DEVIL!

TRANSCRIPT CARRIERS "Haemorrhoid Fry Up" (Undivided)
BB - Blige! It's a punch-up between P.I.L./ Massive Attack/The Wurzels in a sickoid rapster rub-adub-down-the-pub style. BH - Spaced out submarine techno rap that makes you wanna take drugs and chase your tail for fun. SD - Bristol lads go ape hugging crazy, cool shit.

HOW DARE YOU W*NK IN MY PRESENCE

WE SUCK YOU SPURT

CODEINE "LP3" (Sub Pop)
BH - The sound of aural herion.
BB - Makes you want to like death metal. SD - Accoustic meanderings adrift on a raft of crap "Velvet Underground" songs. BB - I defy any man, beast, or junkie to listen to this all the way through without falling asleep. BH - Fuck - this record review-ing lark, let's go kill squirrels!
ALL - Hurrah!

AWAKE! SHOOT IT UP!!

YESSIRREE-BOB, WE'D BE BUMPIN' PUSSY 'TIL THE COWS CAME HOME...

MAMBO TAXIS "In Love With..." (Clawfist)
SD - It's the "Primitives". BB - Bloddy hell, you can't use that accusation at every band with a female singer!
SD - ...Sorry. BH - Lots of twangy "Bag Puss" guitaring and a rough and ready bash around indie based things.
SD - I wouldn't mind having my feet stroked to this.

TUG MY BEAR

THE PIRATE TEDDY BOY REACTS SWIFTLY...

Beat on a brat with a baseball bat - Codeine, Linus

Yes sir, I can boogie! - The Muffs, Supersuckers, GG Allin.

Tasty bird to show off

ISSUE 8 RISK

DREGS
Reading, Phoenix, Festivals and Power...
truth!

the NAKED

inside
Free!
3 TRACK PLACEBO FLEXI
PORNO FOR PYROS
PRIMUS
THE LEVELLERS
THE WILDHEARTS
GG ALLIN
FANTASY FETISHISTS
PROSTITUTION
risky business with...
JESUS LIZARD
BABES IN TOYLAND
ROLLINS COME SCRAWL
HOLE THERAPY?
AND MORE...
The Moonflowers Sepultura
Lovecraft Cop Shoot Cop
Pitchshifter Voodoo Queens
Cornershop

FORTY EIGHT PAGES AND A THREE TRACK FLEXI
£1.50 including postage [Europe $4 ppd / Rest of world $5 ppd]
(Cash / blank cheques / blank postal orders / IRC's)
DREGS PO BOX 110 LIVERPOOL L69 8DP ENGLAND

...AND MR. POTATO BUG? HE'S SEEN ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT...

Revoltingly offensive garden gnomes simulating a homosexual act.

ADVERTISE IN THIS FOOLISH BALL OF SHIT! SEE FRONT PAGES

GOAT BEER RECIPE

ZiNE THiNG!

THE KITTENS ARE NOT FOR CATCHING ALLIGATORS!!

B&D

NO BELTS NO PINS NO PADS NO ODOR

FYNNON SALT

REAL HUMAN HAIR Glamour Wig PRICED

YES, MOURNFUL IS THE MELODY THAT ECHOES IN THEIR HEAD, SO THEY MARCH WITHOUT A BEAT BELIEVING BACH IS DEAD!

SLAVE·DOR

GOD DAMNED, NAPPY HEADED, PORK CHOP EATIN....whoops, we forgot! This time in "World of Fanzines" we is gonna be fair!! No back biting, no shirt ruffling, just the **FACTS!** ...Tinged with battery acid and served in a delicious bile sauce of course! So if a zine stinks worse than a victorian gentlemans toilet, let it be known! Let them be guilty as charged! Sentence them to interview the "Blaggers I.T.A." with a leaky biro, forever!

♫ ...URANKA, URANKA, URANKA...

GAPE AT MY FREAKISH FACE AND GAG ON GRUEL

HMMPHH!!... Anyhows, pick of the potato crop this issue is **"KATATONIC"**, a heady mixture of band features (e.g. Cop Shoot Cop, Tindersticks) and some gig-hell-boy-meets-girl-lifes-a-bitch type cartooning that'll have you squirming with agreement. Plus the jammy bastard who writes this, has landed a job designing posh L.P. sleeves. (£1.00, Vanessa, 56 Spencer Rd, Twickenham, Middlesex TW2 5TQ).... Kung Fu? Blaxploitation movies? Crap porno flicks?! I'm sorry, I don't understand. But hey, if you get a kick out of the aforementioned genres then **"MENTALLY PENETRATED BY ACID ENEMA"** is the stack heeled zine for you. Dedicated to rediscovering the most fuck awful films ever made M.P.B.A.E. is a visit to the cheese counter from hell. Neat graphics, features on the "Munsters" and satanic Elvis cartoons make this zine a kooky band of spanners (£1.50, 4 James St, Abertillery, Gwent, NP3 1AA) and ask them about Jesus as well.... Its big, its glossy, its gotta picture of a naked man on the cover, its **"DREGS"!** The best all round punk-zine in the present climate, "Dregs" is sorta like a "Cosmopolitan" for dropouts & ner-do-wells. Interviews with everyone from the "Wildhearts" to, gulp, a prostitute, a letters section most zines would give their pubes for, real life sex reports and a free flexi (Well nothings perfect). Buy or deep fry your shoulders (£1.50, P.O. Box 110, Liverpool, L69 8DP)... Formal apologies to

Hair
only 50p
INFLATABLE ARMCHAIR
ROBB-ERY BOLLOCKS!
DANGERS OF ANAL SEX
HEY! DON'T I KNOW YOU? WE WERE IN THE WAR TOGETHER! AND NOW YOU SELL INSURANCE ... RIGHT???
SBA
AND SO IT IS WRITTEN!

OUT IN MAY!

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"The zine" for the slagging last issue but a stray toaster made us do it... A split jobbies go **"SCUZZ/REVENGE OF THE PINK SURF LIZARD"** is a hunched back above the rest. Concentrating on live reviews it does cool shit on how they got to the gig, who puked up, who threw the bottle of piss and not (Thank god) what colour trousers the singer wore. Concert tales galore and better than a proper book anyday (£1.00,

SKINT AS A BONE? SELL THIS 'ZINE FOR CASH! SEE PAGE ONE

SHOCK AFTER SHOCK AFTER SHOCK

AFTER SOME MINUTES OF CONFUSION, THE TWO DOPE-CRAZY GANGS JOIN TOGETHER IN A PUNK-HUNT!

29/1 Sciennes, Edinburgh, EH9 1NH).... Some mighty weird poopin' jive comes to you courtesy of **"OV MAGAZINE"**. Conspiring theories-u-like, mystic bamboozling and all things concerned with as they put it, "Occulture". Send 'em £1.50 and some beard trimmings (P.O. Box 1455, London, N4 1JT)... They also do the biggest

Punch him in the bollocks. NOTORIOUS WOMEN!

DIY MAILOUT !!

If you live within the UK and want to receive regular updated lists of various UK Hardcore/Punk distributers/mailorders, just simply send us your name and address! You'll also receive gig flyers and newsletters from time to time as well. Above all, it's completely free and without obligation! Any donations or a few stamps are welcome to help keeps things going. Support your scene and write today!!

MAILOUT C/O ARMED WITH ANGER
PO BOX 487,
BRADFORD.BD1 4UZ
ENGLAND

as Desire drives a bargain with MURDER!

HOSTESS FRUIT PIE??

Techno fanzine? Do us a lemon guvnor! No, is true! A zine on the subject of all things bleepy is what **"ANCHOVY"** is, and full of wigged out laughs and some delightfully spastic moments. Fuck knows what half the music coverage is all about, but then we don't wear socks on our heads (50p, 1320 Wimborne Rd, Bournemouth, Dorset, BH1D 7AN)... Times running out for a crab in action, so quick mentions for **"GROOVEY CRUSH VIBE"**, same sort of crud as "B&D" but with more Debby Harry photos (50p, 295 Caudwell Hall rd, Ipswich, IP4 5AJ, Suffolk)... **"KITTEN**

SHE TURNED A COOL SCHOOL INTO A HOT-BED OF VIOLENCE!

Cool!! HEH-HEH NINJA ACTION!

I'LL HAVE ME TONGUE DOON SOME LASS'S THROAT AN' I'LL HAVE TWO HANDFULLS O' TITS!

FATSO JUDO!

I HOPE SOMEONE'S HEAD IS CHOPPED OFF. HEH-HEH!

FRENZY" - Essential reading for armchair "Tank Girls" (50p, 335 Great West Rd, Glasgow, G4 9H5) **"COOKIE DOUGH"** - Flippant gobshite and some rollocking rock and best Queer/Homo-core zine list known to man, so get your tit-clamps on and go for **IT**...Being as this be our "Festival bastard special" its only right we should do a shovel job on **"UGLY"**. Its got yer topical traveller titbits, long haired cartoons and an all over feel thats not too "Vegan boots & roschip tea" (50p, Anton, The Bungalow, Croft lane, Gailey, Staffs, ST19 5PY)....

BONDAGE STRAPS
ONLY £1.00 PER PAIR POST FREE

SHIT, MAN, I'D FIGHT FOR PUSSY, BUT THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHERE I DRAW THE LINE!!!

dildo

LOVE JUICE

BOYO! BOYO!

BRANDED WOMEN!

PUSSY JAR!

SHAKIN' STEVENS

reads in west country fashion (50p, 82 Alma Rd, Cliftin, Bristol.).. Anyone out there do a "Withnail & I" fanzine?.. No more space or inclination to do further zine slagging, sorry to those publications we've missed out, but we have forwarded your zines to the D.H.S.S. for further inspection. Don't forget your S.A.E. when sending off, always tape coins down and don't shout "Parabolic dish faced cunt" at people in cheap business suits.

WHILE PETER SEARCHES FOR WENDY, AND HIS MATES ARE BUSY BEATING UP HIPPIES, THE TEDS ARE RESTING IN THEIR SECRET COVE...

PEACE SQUID COMIX
A HAPPY YOUNG CYCLE RIDER WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD UNTILL...
PEDAL! PEDAL!
CRUE
HEY!
OOPS!
CRUNCH CRUNCH!
HEY LOOK, MISTER, I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT..
YOU'RE DEAD FAG
MOTLEY CRUE
THROB
I'M GONNA KILL YA, FAG
LOOK.. UH.. I DIDN'T MEAN IT.. UH.. PEACE, BROTHER!!
MOTLEY CRUE
BUT AT THE WORD "PEACE", THE PEACE SQUID TENTACLES ENVELOP THE ROCKER..
THANKS MR SQUID!
AND..
HEY, NO PROBLEM KID! I DIDN'T REALLY NEED THOSE TOES ANYWAYS!
WHEW!
THE PEACE SQUID IS EVERYWHERE FOR THE USE OF ANYBODY..
...IT'S QUITE A CONCEPT!!

Revoltingly offensive garden gnomes simulating a homosexual act.

PRODUCT★U★LIKE !!! B&D

You can walk on the wild side when you shop at this sign.

NO 4

NEW!!

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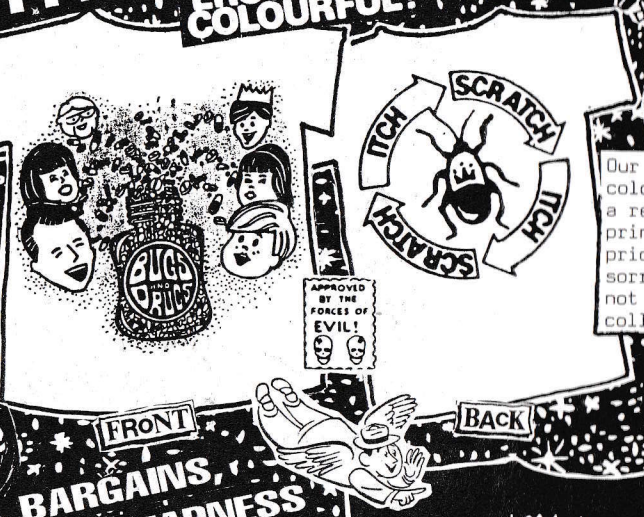
Rude slogans galore with this brand new "KIDS HATE YOU" shirt. Controversial, angry and just a bit dumb, this baby will set you back just £6.00 short sleeve and £9.00 long sleeve. Upsets pensioners in the post office as well!

SAVE £££s

HYPE

EROTIC AND COLOURFUL!



ISSUE TWO SHIRT!

Our Number One seller has changed colour! Official! Now we're talking a red shirt with a four colour print, still at the hideously low price of £9.00 for a short sleeve, sorry no long 'uns available. Offer not open to owners of porcelain frog collections.

DEMOLISH SERIOUS CULTURE

AUTHORISED

BARGAINS, MUCH CHEAPNESS

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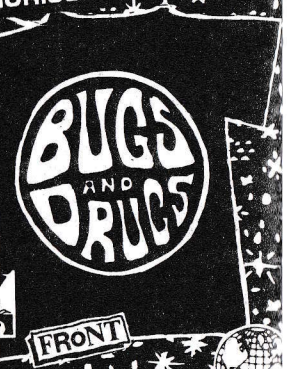
The black shirt that's a double sided white print in an ultraviolence style! As worn by slutty fish mongers and dead famous rock stars. Again £6.00 short sleeve £9.00 long. Not for sale to pixies or ruff wearers.

WHAT ARE THEY?!



WELCOME TO THE CHEESE COUNTER!

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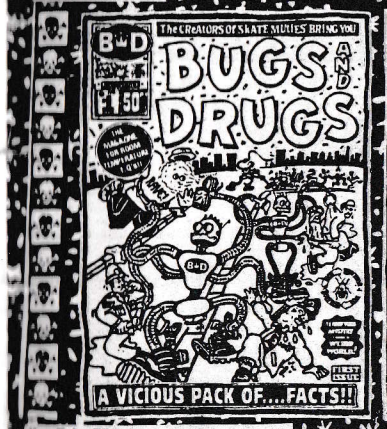
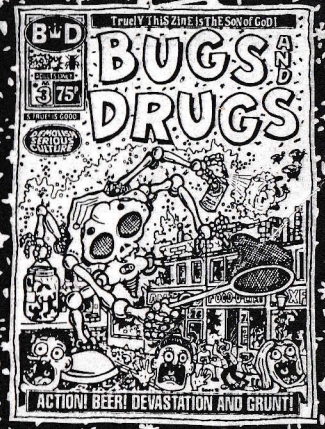
Back issues!

Gasp! Horror! Is true! All back issues are still available to those who have been living in caves for the last two years. They're all priced at 75p each





"...It's Weird, I like it..."

(shown smaller than actual size!)

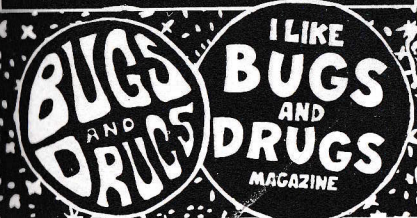
MUTIES ZINE !!

SKATE MUTIES FROM THE FIFTH DIMENSION - Our previous outing into fanzine land! The same kinda blurk but more pun-krock sister!

HOW TO ORDER!

Write down what you want on a piece of paper... Remember to ADD 50p POSTAGE FOR EACH SHIRT... If you only want BACK ISSUES or BADGES then just send an S.A.E... Pop your order in an envelope and send the bugger to us...

B.B.B. BADGES !!



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